

THE NATIONAL PARK.

An Interesting Description of a Visit to This Greatest of Wonders.

Geysers that Make the Earth Tremble with Their Outbursts of Mud and Water.

The Famous Yellowstone Falls and the Remarkable Geyser Lake and River Scenery.

Snow Tipped Mountains, Rugged Canyons and Charming Trout Ponds and Streams.

The Trip.

Special Correspondence of the Daily Tribune.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, Oct. 10.—As many readers of the TRIBUNE anticipate a trip to this wonderland before many seasons perhaps a description of our journey might be of interest. We left Bismarck Monday, August 29, on the North Pacific Railroad for Glendive. The country between the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers along the railroad has many attractive features. The Hart river valley through which the road runs is a fine farming country and soon fields of golden grain will be as numerous as along the Dakota division, between Bismarck and Red river. Our ride through the Bad Lands on the Little Missouri, although too rapid for inspection, was intensely interesting. From a beautiful rolling prairie one is suddenly brought in contact with a region apparently worthless, but a paradise for the geologist, tourist and hunter. The remark a prominent general made upon his first visit to this place, "Hell with the fires out" describes it far better than I will attempt. Huge petrified stumps, pictured rocks, burning coal veins, canyons and buttes, greet the eye in every direction. For twenty miles we rode through this interesting country. Between the Bad Lands and where the road first touches Glendive creek, another fine section of farming land was passed. Regarding the name Bad Lands we were informed that the Indians named that region, as it was nearly impassable; not that the land was bad, simply bad traveling. In the valleys of the Bad Lands fine pasturage is found and Montana bunch and buffalo grass abounds. The hills afford protection for game in winter. For twenty miles or so the road passes down Glendive creek which empties into the Yellowstone river at

THE CITY OF GLENDIVE.

We found Glendive a bustling little city situated at the end of the Missouri and beginning of the Yellowstone divisions of the North Pacific Railroad. Hotel stores and business places fill the Main street and more business than anything else. We visited the railroad supply store of Kurtz & Bruns, who furnish contractors on the Yellowstone division with all articles needed in building the road, save iron and ties. We saw an invoice of a car of canned goods shipped direct from California to Messrs Kurtz & Bruns. Their banking house and store exhibit signs of activity, while the local manager of business, Mr. T. C. Kurtz, thoroughly understands each branch. We left Glendive at 8 o'clock p. m., for Miles City, 90 miles up the river on a Concord coach arriving at Miles City, at 4 o'clock p. m. the following day. Miles City is situated at the junction of the Tounge and Yellowstone rivers surrounded by a fine farming and grazing country. Across the Yellowstone several buffalo ranges are located, and immense herds of buffalo roam over the prairies within twenty miles of the river. The killing of buffalo for the robes constitutes, at present, a large portion of the business of Miles City. Merchants outfit men in the fall with guns, provisions, etc, taking their pay in

ROBES AND HIDES.

Over sixty-five thousand buffalo hides were shipped from Miles City last spring by boats and rail from Glendive. The anticipation of the railroad at an early day has infused a boom in real estate, and business. A daily line of stages leave Miles City for Bozeman 330 miles further up the Yellowstone. Fort Keogh, a prominent military post, is situated across Tounge river from Miles City.

At 7 p. m. we took the stage for Bozeman crossing the Yellowstone to the

north side. We traveled nearly 200 miles on the north side until we reached a place called Junction City. We then crossed over on the south side for a distance of twenty or twenty-five miles, returning at Coulson and continuing on the north until we reached Bozeman. The ride from Miles City to Bozeman was made in seventy-two hours of constant travel. We obtained meals on the stage road at farmers ranches, and excellent meals they were, too. Perhaps the invigorating atmosphere of Montana assisted. The valley of the Yellowstone varies in width from four to ten miles and from appearances is an excellent farming country, it has evidently been a favorite place for the buffalo. The south side of the Yellowstone for 200 miles is the Crow Indian reservation. Their presence will greatly retard settlement on the north side, as they are constantly crossing after buffalo and other game. We passed over 300 Indians who had just crossed over and were after the buffalo. The Crows are considered friendly, but people do not care to have their windows darkened by a blanket with a red skin beneath it. When the railroad is extended up the valley, all Indian difficulties will undoubtedly be removed. When within twenty miles of Bozeman we left the Yellowstone and went over the divide. Bozeman is beautifully situated on the west slope of a spur of the Rocky mountains within eighty-five miles of the park. We outfitted at Bozeman with riding ponies, provisions, etc., and three days travel found us at the

MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS

just in the edge of the park and in Wyoming territory. Near the Hot Springs is situated Superintendent Norris' headquarters, and a few other buildings of rude structure. The mammoth hot springs are noted for their terrace building qualities. Wherever the water runs a deposit is left and articles hung for a few days in these springs are beautifully coated with a crystal white deposit. Good place for a pill factory! Liberty cap an extinct geyser cone stands at the foot of the terrace, while the Devil's Thumb, a similar formation, is midway up the hill. At the foot of the Devil's Thumb are two springs, one boiling hot, while within a foot or so is one ice cold, both finally running together. Some rude bath houses are at the springs, but one must know the proper time to bathe or the effect is injurious. Some report great cures, while others complain of a bad effect. The mammoth hot springs, like the geysers and other springs, we found were very interesting, and how the water was heated, whether by chemical action or internal fires, was a puzzling question. From the mammoth hot springs we started for

THE GEYSER COUNTRY.

The superintendent of the park has built a very good wagon road to the most prominent places in the park, with trails leading off. We first came to the Norris geyser basin, twenty-five or thirty miles from the springs, our guide informed us that two years ago this basin was of little importance, but is now rapidly changing for the better, but does not compare with these farther on. In reaching the Fire Hole river we passed through the Gibbon canyon for a mile or so. At the lower end of the canyon is Gibbon falls. We took the trail leading off the main road and inspected them, returning very much pleased for the tramp. The falls do not drop perpendicular like many falls, but stream over a black rock eighty or 100 feet high, at an angle of twenty or twenty-five degrees. This peculiarity makes them attractive. A few miles further on we came to the lower geyser basin. Some three miles further up the Fire Hole river is

HELL'S HALF ACRE.

a large hole in the ground filled with boiling mud. While in the upper basin it went off. From a gentleman who witnessed it we learned that it was a grand sight. Huge rocks, mud and hot water were hurled many feet in the air, and continued several hours. Our next camp was made in the upper geyser basin. Very soon after arriving old Faithful spouted forth, and a grand sight it was. A solid column of water was hurled 200 feet in the air, and a column of steam ascended much higher. In exactly sixty-three minutes by the watch the same performance was repeated, and continued with the same regularity during our stay. About 9 p. m. we were aroused by a terrible rumbling sound, which fairly shook the earth. Suddenly the Grand, one of the largest geysers in the basin, peeled forth. It being night we could not see it to advantage—only a large stream of

hot water, ten or twelve feet in diameter, shooting up several hundred feet. One must see these sights to enjoy them.

Directly across the river from our camp is located the Bee Hive geyser. At 4 p. m. the following day we witnessed its performance. The Bee Hive does not make any demonstration previous to spouting, for suddenly a

COLUMN OF WATER

six feet in diameter is thrown two to three hundred feet, and held up for five or ten minutes. We enjoyed the Bee Hive fully as much as any. The column of water is unbroken resembling a mammoth fountain. Immediately after one can look down the cone for fifty feet below the surface. It gradually fills with water until the crisis. The Castle, Giant and Giantess, Grotto, Fan, Riverside, Comet and Lioness are all powerful geysers, but of course, perform similar to the rest. Old Faithful is remarkable for its regularity. The others seem somewhat regular but at longer intervals. We visited Queen's Laundry, a spring of soft hot water, which is all the name implies. The geyser water is very hard and unfit for washing. The Paint Pot is a large bubbling pond of all colored mud situated in the lower geyser basin. There are a thousand curiosities in the geyser basins, but one tires before visiting them all. Tourists from all parts of the world visit this region, and declare it to be the most remarkable place in existence. Iceland has a geyser, but no country has the number found in the Yellowstone national park. We left the geysers regretting our stay so limited.

YELLOWSTONE LAKE,

thirty-two miles to the east, we next visited. This lake is remarkable for its altitude, 8,000 feet above sea level, being the largest body of water at that height. The lake has a fine gravel shore, is dotted with islands and filled with the famous Yellowstone trout. For two days we camped on the banks of the lake enjoying fishing and hunting, as ducks and geese are very numerous. From the lake we went to the falls and canyon, eighteen miles down the river. The upper falls 180 feet, were visited first. One mile below is the lower falls, 300 feet, undoubtedly the most picturesque place in the west. Ten miles below is the Grand Canyon. Standing as we did on Point Lookout viewing the fall to our left and beneath us, while the river looked like a silver thread rushing madly along, words cannot express our feelings. Of all grand places this canyon excels. The depth of the canyon will average 2,000 feet. The walls are composed of rock chiefly, and of every imaginable color. When lit up by the sun's rays the scene is charming. Midway down the north side is a pinnacle some 200 feet high. Its top contains an eagle's nest, which has been inhabited yearly since first discovered. Several of our party attempted to reach the bottom of the canyon. They descended about one-half the way, when a perpendicular wall 500 or 600 feet prevented further travel.

A HAPPY MEETING.

During the second day we were at the falls another party came and joined our camp. Among them was a photographer, whose card announced him as the official photographer of the North Pacific railroad, Mr. F. Jay Haynes, of Fargo, D. T. We learned from Mr. Haynes that he was direct from the geyser basin, having made many fine pictures of that wonderful place. Desiring to be immortalized and preferring the Grand canyon to any place in the park, I consented to assist Mr. Haynes while photographing the canyon, and improved the opportunity by striking an attitude before the machine. For two days we tramped up and down the canyon, observing it from every artistic point. The day we intended to break a raging northwestern snow storm commenced. Not wishing to travel in a storm, we decided to remain. The storm continued three days, and about ten inches of snow fell, followed by very cold weather. The thermometer indicated four degrees below zero. At this altitude, (8,000 feet), a snow storm in September is a frequent occurrence. When we reached Tower Falls some eighteen miles below the Great Falls, the snow had nearly disappeared. Tower Falls is situated on Tower Creek a short distance from where the Creek empties into the Yellowstone. Tower Creek is a rapid mountain stream filled with trout and surrounded by picturesque scenery. A drop of 150 feet perpendicular constitutes the falls, with Towee extending eighty or one hundred feet above the top of the falls. Leaving the falls on the

southern trail we soon came on to the Clarks Fork trail leading from the

MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS

to the Clark Forks mines. We passed a large pack train bound for the mines with provisions for winter. We understood some twenty miners are representing claims, there having, as the miners say, "struck it rich." Clarks Forks being located on the Crow Indian reservation, a rapid development of the mines cannot be expected. Negotiations for a treaty are pending, and if settled satisfactorily, the liveliest mining camp on record is expected here. Fifteen miles travel brought us to the east fork of Gardner's river. The Cascades and falls were visited and their grandeur adds another interesting point to the Yellowstone Park. Three days' travel passing the Mammoth Hot Springs found us at Bozeman, after an absence of thirty-five days.

As the railroad extends up the Yellowstone valley shortening the tedious stage ride, the number of tourists to this wonderland will rapidly increase. A few weeks of recreation among these grand sights, will certainly repay anyone. Wishing to visit an Indian agency I accepted the kind invitation of Major Keller and took the stage for the Crow Indian Agency. We left the stage at Stillwater, ninety miles down the Yellowstone for Bozeman, crossed the river and rode in an ambulance fifteen miles up the Stillwater river to the agency, which is beautifully situated in the valley of the Rose Bud Creek, a branch of the Stillwater. Major Keller undoubtedly has the confidence of the Crow Indians, who are comfortably living around the agency in houses and teepees. Although it requires years of constant work and patience to enlighten the Indian on farming, they have accomplished much in this direction. The Crow Indians are rich in ponies and lands. Messrs. Barstow, Judd and Dr. Willard associates with Major Keller, are all gentlemen rarely found in as secluded a spot as the Crow Indian reservation. I will write more from Bozeman this winter. LEE.

A Would-be Thief.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—William J. Sipple was arrested at his home on Fourth street, Jersey City, today, as the chief of the conspirators who Monday night cut the wires on the Erie railway to rob the paymaster's train. He had been in the service of the road as operator and the man in charge of the bell house at the east mouth of the tunnel, permitted him to use the wires in the bell house under the impression that he was still in the service of the company. For two hours he was at the wires. He was identified as the man who operated the wires Monday evening and one of the dispatches sent by the conspirators was found in his pocket when arrested.

The Drouth in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The uneasiness for the supply of water increases. Commissioner Thompson, of the public works says the supply in the reservoirs will not hold out longer than ten days, unless replenished by rain. The main pipes are kept filled to insure ample supply for fire purposes. To maintain this supply and at the same time furnish manufacturing companies with the water needed to continue work. The people are compelled to abandon baths. Wells, forgotten since the introduction of Croton water are being cleaned out for use. The present drouth is unprecedented.

Governors Having a Time.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 27.—The visiting governors were welcomed to the exposition in the evening. Gov. Colquitt delivered an address. Several governors responded and the crowd was overwhelmed with enthusiasm. The feature of the day was the making of two suits of clothes, one for Governor Colquitt, and one for Governor Bigelow, from seed cotton picked at seven o'clock in the morning. The suits were worn at the reception in the evening. The governors leave for home to-morrow.

Don't Want the Jews to Leave.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The Jewish emigration to America is the subject of concern to the Russian government. Another attempt will be made to turn the Jews into farmers, and settle them in the provinces of Kherson and Skatarnissler.

Small Pox in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Small pox has broken out among the medical students at Bellevue hospital. Rev. Wayland Hoyt, of Brooklyn, declines to call the First Baptist church.

A VACANCY.

The Attorney-Generalship to be Held by Solicitor-General Phillips While it Lasts.

A Boiler Explosion at Lake Andrews, Minnesota, Which Kills Two Men.

Mrs. Louisa Patterson, of Lexington, Minn., Declared Guilty of Her Husband's Murder.

Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars More Wanted for the Michigan Fire Sufferers.

Held for Murder.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 27.—A post mortem examination of Mrs. Louisa Patterson, of Lexington, Le Sueur county, resulted in her being held to answer to the charge of murder of her husband. Patterson was shot. The theory of the prosecution was that Mrs. Patterson, who is a young woman, had accomplices.

Disastrous Explosion.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 27.—At Lake Andrews, Kandijohi county, a boiler of a threshing machine exploded yesterday, killing Jacob Aufstran and badly scalding Wm. Athers.

No Attorney-General Yet.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The President will not send in the name for attorney-general to-morrow. Edmunds advised him to-day that solicitor-general Phillips could act under the statute as attorney-general during the vacancy.

The Michigan Sufferers.

DETROIT, Oct. 27.—Ex-Senator Baldwin, chairman of the State Fire Relief Committee, in answer to a question from New York, telegraphed that the committee have \$175,000 on hand with \$30,000 liabilities, with provisions on hand for two or three weeks only. The commission estimate that \$250,000 more will last the sufferers over till next May. Although a larger sum would be most welcome and could be legitimately used.

Robbing the Mails.

VICKSBURG, Oct. 27.—John Vanhorn, postal clerk, was arrested at Harrisburg this morning for robbing mails and was brought to this city yesterday. The alleged embezzlements from the mails will aggregate very high figures.

Land Meetings Forbidden.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—A Dublin dispatch says the constabulary is instructed to warn persons against allowing land league meetings in their houses. Every person attempting to hold a meeting will be immediately arrested.

A Land League Mayor.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 27.—The mayor presided at the O'Connor Land League meeting in the city hall last evening.

Explosive Cotton.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—A number of cartridges were discovered in cotton bales in Liverpool. It causes considerable excitement.

Gen. Kilpatrick Ill.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The Chilean minister has received information from Santiago, dated the 24th, via Paris, of the serious illness of Gen. Kilpatrick, United States minister, and that the physicians feared the case hopeless.

Railroad Matters.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—General freight agent Villas, of the New York, Lake Erie & Western railway, states that the impression is erroneous that the Erie and United States Dispatch and Southern Shore line will cease east after the 31st of December, because the Michigan Central and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroads have given notice that they will withdraw from these lines on that date. The lines will continue to run and do business as usual, in competition with other through freight lines.

He Will Hang.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 27.—Wm. Henry Attrander, who killed his brother, Geo. Lyman, last Christmas, has been sentenced to be hanged December 15.

DURING the past year the patent office granted 13,084 patents for designs and certificates of registration and labels. The number of applications for patents during the first nine months of the year amounted to 20,505, an increase of 1,999 over the same period last year. The receipts of the office exceed those of last year by \$95,447.20.

THE London *Miller* says that "any withholding of wheat in America will not be without special risk to the owners." Though the *Miller* writes for those who want lower prices the above judgement is in accord with that of the best observers in America. The leading facts of the existing situation are not in favor of the continuance of the policy of withholding while the prices remain as at present.

THE Chicago *Times* says this is the best advertising year, and the biggest business year, Chicago has ever known. That paper might have said, and truthfully, that these things go together. Admitting the prevalence of the universal business boom, it is nevertheless true, that in ordinary seasons he who liberally, continuously and discreetly advertises is much surer of a big business year than those who take no pains to inform the public that they are doing business or want business.

THE Minnesota election is on Tuesday the 8th of November. Officers to be chosen are: governor, lieutenant governor, state auditor, secretary of state, state treasurer, attorney general, clerk of supreme court, railroad commissioner, and three judges of the supreme court; and a vote is also taken on four proposed amendments to the state constitution. This election has but little more than incidental relation to general or national politics, but is of sufficient importance to excite public interest.

THERE are 7,000 women in Mormonism who have but a fraction of a husband each, and only some 3,000 men who are over-wived, which shows that they are credited on an average with two and a quarter wives each. There are only 1,053 more women than men in Utah in a population of 144,000, of whom a fraction over two-thirds are native born. There are 124,000 Mormons and 20,000 Gentiles. Most of the polygamists are aged people, and the claims of female fashion hinder young men from following their example.

THE venerable Thurlow Weed has been an inexhaustible mine for the newspaper bohemians, but he is almost exhausted. He repeats himself and drives most sadly, besides that sad hallucination that he originated everything, leads him into wretched exhibitions of senile egotism. He had a good deal to do with the politics of the empire state for many years and occasionally had his fingers in the national pie, but nobody believes that he built Noah's Ark or Solomon's temple, nor gave Washington to his country, nor suppressed its great rebellion.

THE semi-annual conference of the Mormon church, at Salt Lake, Utah, has closed. The tabernacle, seating 11,000, was crowded throughout the session. No changes were made in the church officers, and the two vacancies in the apostleship continue unfilled. All the dignitaries had an opportunity to address the immense audience. The preaching was of the usual tone, though no defiance to the government was manifested in any discourse. The only thing like it was when John Taylor said: "If the American nation does not repent of its sins God will destroy it."

EX-SENATOR Allen G. Thurman of Ohio has returned from Paris where he attended the recent monetary conference. In an interview upon the subject of his mission abroad he said that he was well satisfied with the results of the conference. The primary object—an agreement by all nations to establish the relative values of gold and silver—was not attained, but so great an undertaking could not be accomplished in a day. In course of time, he said, he had no doubt that the United States' view of the subject would be adopted by European nations, including England, which suffers most by the present system, and which is daily coming to see her mistake. It was claimed by some that variations in the relative amounts of gold and silver produced would affect their relative values in spite of the agreement, but the arguments were against those holding that view.

MR. JOHN SHEPHERD, of Missouri, is in favor of the improvement of the Mississippi from its mouth to the falls of St. Anthony. He claims that from Cairo to New Orleans there is sufficient waste land to support 50,000,000 people, and that in the valley there are 1,126,393 square miles of territory that the grandest motor is this same Mediterranean sea or river: that it will give us the gold to accumulate wealth with; that when we have wealth we may buy refinement, education, and enlightenment; that cheap rates of travel and traffic mean high prices for produce; that the western farmer wants a reliable market for his corn, his wheat, his hogs, his horses, his sheep; that this concerns him more deeply than who was right or wrong in 1861; that the only way he can have this is to have cheap transportation of these articles to the southern cotton grower, the English and German mechanic; and that the most reliable method of accomplishing this improvement of the Mississippi river.

THE DAY'S DOINGS.

Condensed from the Most Reliable Telegraphic Dispatches up to the Time of Going to Press with this Side of our Paper.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Articles of incorporation of the Duluth street railway company, capital stock \$100,000 have been filed in the office of the secretary of state. The name of the incorporators are Frank W. Eaton, Chas. M. Wilson, Alois Ebner and W. M. Bilsen, all of Duluth, and S. L. Bayless of St. Paul.

Mr. H. M. Green, one of the contractors on Chippewa Valley & Superior construction work and Hastings & Stillwater road, states that the reports are now very favorable, and grading operations along the entire line on both roads have again been resumed.

Capt. H. O. Cary, of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba emigration bureau, has left St. Paul for Chicago, where, on the 1st of next month, he assumes the managerial editorship of the well-known Scandinavian paper *Nordvesten*.

The three Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern train wreckers captured recently have confessed the deed, and claim there were only three engaged in the work. They were waived some years ago by Whistler Reid.

All reports agree that the railroad war is nearly at an end, and that old rates will be restored.

OUR CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

One of the train wreckers who loosened the rails on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railway, near Mount Auburn recently, dishing a passenger train at midnight and killing Engineer Will Hardy and two others, was captured Tuesday night and two others Wednesday afternoon. Officers are close after two more, who will no doubt be caught. They are farmers' sons, except the leader, who is a desperate character from New York.

At New Haven, in the Malley case, Justice Booth rendered a decision binding Walter E. Malley and James Malley, Jr., over to the superior court for the murder of Jennie Cramer. Application for bail was refused.

At Prescott, Arizona, Deputy Sheriff Brant was killed, while in the discharge of his duty, by a desperado named Mulloy.

Tom Ingalls and Jerry Fitzgerald escaped from the Wapuna, Wis., state prison and have not been heard from.

WEEKLY RECORD OF CASUALTIES.

Five men were killed on the Cincinnati Southern railway at McKinney station, 150 miles from Cincinnati. They were on a car containing water tanks which had been detached from a coal train, with an engine to go a little distance up the track. In returning the engine became unmanageable and the car was driven against the standing coal train. The men killed were David Campbell and Geo. Campbell, of McKinney, who were riding for amusement; John Olson, Charles Knobel and Geo. T. Whipple, railroad employee, and another employe, Thos. Smith, had both legs broken, and E. Lee Lane was badly hurt. Whipple lived at Cleveland, O.

Wm. Sowers, a brakeman in the yard of the Milwaukee road, at La Crosse, while running in front of a moving freight car, caught his foot in the guard of a rail and was held until the car ran upon him and crushed him to death. The man realized his peril and struggled so to escape that his leg was found to be dislocated. The car stopped so that one truck remained embedded in his mangled body.

At Milwaukee, in the case of Lawyer John J. Orton, on a motion to disbar for unprofessional acts, an opinion declaring him guilty was rendered by Judge Small. Sentence was postponed for a few weeks. Orton is one of the most prominent lawyers in the northwest.

At Aurora, Ind., fire started in the drying-room of the Crescent Brewing company's brewery. The building, machinery and stock are considered a total loss. The insurance on the building and machinery is \$550,000. The total loss is estimated \$175,000.

A mail agent on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, named Jabez Smith, was drowned by the upsetting of a boat in which he was crossing the river at Sabula, Iowa. The boat struck the bridge and was capsized.

At Dover last Sunday a son of George Lovejoy was killed by being kicked by a horse.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Judge Key, ex-postmaster general, was interviewed at Nashville by a reporter relative to the recent publication regarding Assistant Postmaster General Tynes' alleged connection with the star route frauds. Judge Key says that in the summer of 1879 he sent Tynes to investigate the service on the Pacific coast. Tynes returned in the autumn and submitted a written report. Key read it and told Tynes that if the report was published that "we should have a row"; that Brady would feel that his territory had been invaded, and advised him (Tynes) to have a conference with Brady; that he believed Brady to be honest and capable. Private examination showed that in every instance Brady's action was sustained by reports to the department.

A very bitter fight will be waged over the possession of the government printing house. Mr. Deffrees, the present public printer, has dismissed his foreman, Mr. Oyster, because he learned that Oyster was a candidate for his place. Since Oyster has been dismissed he has threatened to expose some of the inside workings of the great government machine. Among other things, Oyster charged gross immorality in the place and says that old women are kept upon the pay rolls to act as procuresses for some of the subordinate officials. The whole story is a very dirty story, unfit to print but whether true or not it is impossible to tell.

Scoville, Guiteau's counsel, is causing some excitement in political circles, because of an avowed intention to make the most of the political aspects of the assassination. He is reported as saying: "There is more politics in the case than most people imagine. I intend that everything connected with the crime shall be developed, and if I could have a stalwart to help me he might antagonize this course. If it is necessary I shall not hesitate to bring out the connection of Conkling with the inception of the crime. The stalwartism was responsible for the matter and shall be placed where it belongs if I can secure the result."

Secretary Kirkwood has given a decision upon the entry of coal lands near railroads and the proper price. The secretary says: The price of land depends entirely upon the distance from a completed railroad at the date of entry, irrespective of the preferred right of entry, and if at the date of proof and payment which constitutes entry the lands are more than fifteen miles from such road, the price should be not less than \$10 per acre, and that, if it is within fifteen miles, the price should not be less than \$20 per acre.

Ex-Gov. Morgan of New York absolutely declined to be secretary of the treasury. It was averred by many people that the president sent Gov. Morgan's name to the senate without his consent, intending the nomination as a compliment to his old friend and hoping that after being confirmed he would consent to take the place.

The French guests of the nation were entertained Tuesday night in royal style. All the diplomatic corps, members of congress and many others were present. Secretary Blaine had the capital illuminated to take the French visitors through and show them the buildings. Mr. Blaine will not surrender the state de-

partment portfolio until after congress meets in regular session in December.

GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

Mrs. Garfield has written to Col. Rockwell: "It is my wish that the account of the life and appropriate collection of the literary remains of Gen. Garfield shall be published after that careful consideration and preparation so manifestly necessary. To that end I request you will announce, in some public manner my purpose to cause the work to be done at the earliest practicable time, and which due notice will be given." Col. Rockwell, in publishing the above says: "Fully appreciating its value, and believing the most enduring monument of the late president must be erected on the granite foundation of what he said and did and was, Mrs. Garfield proposes affectionate and careful work in this direction. Such a monument, therefore, illustrating a life which cannot be written until the world has moved far enough away from him to take in the grandeur of his character, may be expected only after measured and deliberate work, and as coming from her sanction and authority."

The only reference in the New York papers to the unhappy state of affairs in Mr. Edwin Booth's family are to the effect that, owing to the illness of Mrs. Booth, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKiever, have rented a house at 13 West Fifty-third street, in order that she may enjoy the comforts of a home; that on Monday last Mrs. Booth and her parents left the Windsor hotel, where they had been stopping, for their new residence; that Mr. Booth and his daughter by a former marriage on the same day removed to the Hotel Brunswick, in order, it is said, to be nearer to his business, and that Mrs. Booth suffers from a pulmonary affection and is very feeble.

The trustees of Macalester College report that the old Winslow House in Minneapolis has been sold by them for \$40,000; and that the deed from the executors of Thomas Holyoke, deceased, conveying to C. E. Vandenberg and Thomas Cochran, Jr., as trustees for Macalester college, the 160 acres selected by the committee, at the corner of Summit and Snelling avenues, in Ramsey county, is executed. Forty acres will be retained for the college and the balance sold in five acre lots. The site for the new building is west of the reform school, overlooking St. Paul and Minneapolis, and is one-half mile from the Short line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad.

Helena (Mon.) Herald: James Muir and C. E. Sweet arrived yesterday from the Pacific coast, in response to a summons from the Northern Pacific calling them here for a special duty. These gentlemen are experienced tunnel contractors and to them the great work of piercing the Rocky mountain chain at Mulligan will probably be awarded. They will proceed on the divide on Wednesday and examine the tunnel location and in a few days thereafter will probably commence initial operations from both sides of the range.

Late advices as to the barley crop of the United States and Canada do not show a probability of there being much more available for brewing purposes than last year; this in spite of the increased acreage and large yield in certain sections. The out-turn of the crop of 1881-2, cannot fall far from 41,000,000 bushels as against 38,171,000 bushels, the agricultural bureau's estimate for the yield in 1880-81. The barley acreage in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska during the past season has been largely increased.

Mr. J. A. Poniston died at St. Luke's hospital, St. Paul, of consumption, at the age of 38. The deceased was born in New Orleans, and educated in Switzerland. He afterwards studied law and practiced his profession until illness induced him to come north. He went to Clay and Wilkin counties, where he bought and cultivated a farm of 700 or 800 acres. Two months ago, the deceased, owing to still failing health, came to St. Luke's hospital, where he remained until he expired.

James E. Anderson, who made a national reputation in Louisiana during the political trouble of 1876, and who has lately been editing the daily *Leader* at Eureka, Nev., was assaulted by W. J. Penrose, and beaten over the head with a revolver. His wounds may prove fatal. The *Leader* has been making personal attacks on Penrose. The latter says he met Anderson on the street and spoke to him, when Anderson drew a pistol. He (Penrose) wrested it from him and struck him with it.

Cyrus W. Field reports that the total amount subscribed towards the fund for Mrs. Garfield and her children to this date is \$361,791.72. The amount paid by the United States Trust company for \$311,000 United States 4 1/2 per cent registered bonds is \$361,770.75; balance of cash at the credit of the fund in the hands of the United States Trust company, \$20.17.

At St. Paul's Cathedral of Fon du Lac, Wis., Wednesday evening, in the presence of a large and fashionable assembly of friends, Bishop Brown conducted the services by which Nathan Heath of Faribault, Minn., and Miss Lizzie, daughter of Benjamin Wild of that city, were made man and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Heath took the midnight train for Faribault.

Gen. Grant is said to have accomplished the return of his old comrade and staff officer, Col. Amos Webster, to the lucrative office of register of wills from which he was removed by Gen. Garfield on the morning he was shot. The name of Mr. Ronsdale, who was appointed in his place, will not be sent to the senate, and Webster will go back under the tenure of office law.

Oliver Ames, receiver of the Credit Mobilier machine, which wrecked so many statesmen several years since, has just been authorized by Philadelphia's court to release Thomas C. Darant from further liability when he shall have surrendered the title to certain lands near Council Bluffs.

Gen. C. H. Vay Wyck, United States senator from Nebraska, and wife, have arrived at Post Jarvis, N. Y., with their two and only children who died in Nebraska of diphtheria. A few hours later came the remains of Col. J. H. Broadhead of Washington, father of Mrs. Vay Wyck.

Gen. Grant took occasion to state frequently during his recent visit that all this talk about Grant or anti-Grant republicans was, or ought to be, obsolete, and that he had thoroughly determined never to be a candidate for the presidency again.

Rev. Frank R. Millsap, dean of the Trinity Episcopal, at Omaha, and Mrs. McHamberton, were married at Trinity cathedral by the bride's father, Bishop Clarkson. They left for Faribault, Minn.

Garfield's body was quietly transferred Saturday from the public receiving vault to Captain L. T. Scofield's private vault, the finest in Lake View cemetery, Cleveland.

Mr. E. S. Corser, a real estate dealer of Minneapolis, raised 37,000 bushels of wheat at Canon station, near Crookston, which was marketed at the high prices.

The health officer of the port of New York has received in fees during the last ten years \$390,051. During the last year they amounted to \$43,692.60.

FOREIGN FLASHES.

London special: The Whitehall Review says the Marquis of Lorne comes home from Canada by express command of her majesty. I have reason to believe that the noble marquis has given complete satisfaction to the queen and to the imperial government in the performance of his duties as governor general of Canada, and that his unexpected visit to England is not altogether connected with his official position. The Marquis has highly commended himself to the Canadians. He has always shown a sincere desire to advance the prosperity of the country, and his recent tour was most politic and will bring immense advantages to Manitoba and the northwest.

In Cork the military are instructed to be prepared for every emergency. The ladies' land league at Corriok on Suir expressed sympathy with Miss Parnell on account of the shock sustained through the arrest of the uncrowned king of Ireland. They resolved to redouble their efforts, and advised that no rent be paid until every "suspect" is released. The league addressed a letter to Victor Hugo, asking the assistance of his powerful voice in Ireland's favor.

At a land league meeting in Dublin Rev. Cantwell, who presided, announced that although the weekly meetings would be discontinued, the business of the league would, as far as possible, continue to be transacted at its rooms in Dublin. He earnestly advised the people to avoid collision with armed force.

Mr. C. J. Furlong, of Cork, Ireland, who a few days ago purchased from the land department of the Manitoba road, twenty and one-half sections of land, has just made application for nine sections more in the vicinity of Warren.

The ceremony of riveting Bartholdi's statue of liberty took place in Paris in the presence of a distinguished company of Frenchmen, and the American minister, Morton, drove the first rivet.

An Appeal for the Garfield Hospital in Washington.

The following appeal from the executive committee of the National Garfield memorial hospital has just been issued:

Address to pastors throughout the United States and recommended with singular unanimity by representative clergymen of every religious denomination in Washington:

Washington, Oct. 22.—The executive committee charged with the work of establishing at the capital of the United States, a National Garfield memorial hospital as being a most enduring and beneficial monument to the memory of our late president, whose life was so suddenly and tragically ended, assured that the various religious organizations throughout the country will be desirous of contributing to such memorial, do, therefore, appeal to all pastors and suggest that Saturday and Sunday, November 5th and 6th, or the nearest available days, be set apart for discourses and collections in all their places of worship throughout the land in aid of this fund, and that all contributions be forwarded to Hon. James Gilfillan, treasurer of the United States, who is treasurer of the fund. [Signed] GEN. W. T. SHERMAN, Chairman, HENRY WISE GARRETT, BENJ. J. LOVEJOY, Corresponding secretaries.

The foregoing is signed by all the pastors of churches in Washington.

Another American Horse Victory in England.

London Special Oct. 25.

Seldom has a more inspiring and beautiful race been seen than that for the Cambridgehire to-day. Thirty-two horses ran. The start was splendid, and for a few yards the thirty-two horses were in almost perfect line together. Then speed and good riding began to tell and the squadron was broken up into a line which gradually grew longer and longer. Foxhall, whose action throughout was faultless, won by a head, and there was only a neck between the second and third horses. The race was admirably contested and excellently managed. At the conclusion of the race abundant congratulations were tendered to the jockey and to the Americans present. The betting at the start was 10 to 1 against Foxhall and 7 to 1 against Lucy Giffers. Time of the race, 2 minutes and 15 1/2 seconds. Kue Wat's rode Foxhall.

James R. Keene, of New York, the owner of Foxhall, was warmly congratulated on his victory. Being asked if it was unexpected, he replied:

"Well, I should say not. I backed him very heavily to win the race. He is the greatest horse in the world to win, carrying the immense penalties he did on account of his former victories. Great Rinder, unplaced at even weight, and Lucy Giffers, who has proved herself a great racer and carrying only ninety-one pounds, were beaten by my horse. He was ridden by a third rate jockey, so our English friends can hardly credit the victory to the great experience or ability of the rider."

"What is your opinion of the colt now?" "That he is the greatest horse in the world, and I would not fear to start him against anything on four legs. His winning the Cambridgehire to-day, and thus making a most remarkable double victory, having previously landed the czarowitz, is the most marvelous performance ever accomplished."

The New Secretary of the Treasury.

Edwin D. Morgan came to New York from Hartford, where the family has always been thrifty and most of the number rich. He owns 1,000 shares of Western Union telegraph stock, and has an immense amount of railway property. He is estimated at \$12,000,000. He lives, however, in a plain though spacious house (in Fifth avenue) and makes no display of wealth, except in his picture gallery, which is one of the finest in New York. He is endowed with wonderful perception and general business talent. Hence, though he began poor, he has always made money. His age is now three score and ten and he is a leading member in the brick church. He recently gave the Union Theological seminary \$100,000 for a library. He has had considerable experience in public life in legislative and executive capacities, and the question of his ability has long since been solved. The principal problem for solution in the present case is whether the infirmities of age may not interfere in the discharge of his duties as secretary of the treasury, a position requiring an active exercise of the mental faculties.

A Lesson for Speculators.

From the Cincinnati *Star-Times*.

It don't always do for inexperienced young men to risk their money on what they simply think they know all about, as some people, who have recently been dealing in Chicago margins, know to their sorrow.

Fifteen years ago a man named Darley, with his wife and family, left a good farm in New York for the oil regions of Pennsylvania. In order to have a home to go to in case of failure in his speculations, Darley rented his farm.

The first thing he tried in the way of speculation was to take a quarter interest in an oil well, and he sunk a large share of his money. Then he thought he would go to a new town and grow up with it, but he had scarcely arrived before it was abandoned. Finally he got hold of a lot of land, and it panned out so well that when the oil boom struck them it was away up. While the excitement lasted his land was worth untold millions, and he was pointed out as a millionaire. His wife bought an immense trousseau and got ready to go to Europe. He himself thought of founding a college, and was getting ready to run for congress, when all at once the oil fever broke out in a new place, and he was left as poor as before.

After that every place he struck seemed to wither and die. But assisted by his wife, he kept up his spirits for fifteen years, until a few weeks ago he gave up speculating and is now trying to earn his living by work. To the young men who hang around the oil centers he one day said: "If some of you fellows would stop right here and go back to the farm or to the mill, or wherever you came from, you will be better off ten years from now by a long ways." And his advice is worth following.

CONGRESS.

Proceedings of the Extra Session of the Senate.

FRIDAY, OCT. 21.

The resolution introduced in the senate by ex-Secretary Sherman a week ago, requiring the secretary of the treasury to transmit to the senate the report of the investigation made by Jas. E. Melne and others, into the operations of the department during Mr. Sherman's administration, was adopted by the senate to-day. A vain attempt was made by the democrats to amend the resolution, but by a strict party vote the amendment was rejected.

The senate confirmed Alva S. Alexander, Indiana, fifth auditor of the treasury, (and a large number of military appointments, including cadets graduated from the military school, also all promotions in the engineering and ordnance departments, and in the line, except Lieut. Olmsted, Tyler and Fuller.

SATURDAY, OCT. 22.

The president nominated John L. Kaine of Wisconsin, appraiser at the port of Milwaukee, to fill the vacancy, and Edward F. White of California sealer at the United States mint, San Francisco. The senate confirmed W. W. Dudley of Indiana as commissioner of pensions; Robt. F. Crowell of Minnesota, deputy sixth auditor; John Comb, of Minnesota, register of the land office at Crookston, Minn.; Geo. A. Wilkinson, of Nebraska, Indian agent at the Omaha and Winnebago agency, Neb.; Capt. Montgomery Sear, chief of the bureau of ordnance, navy department; Capt. John J. Waller, chief of the bureau of navigation; Commodore Jas. H. Spott and Jas. A. W. Nicholson, river admirals; Capt. Samuel R. Franklin, Edward J. McAuley and John C. P. DeKrafft, commodores.

MONDAY, OCT. 24TH.

Among the nominations sent to the senate to-day were: Henry Highland Garnet, New York, minister resident and consul general for the United States to Liberia; John M. Bailey, New York, consul for the United States at Hamburg; The nomination of John L. Kaine, appraiser at Milwaukee, Wis., was withdrawn. The office having been abolished.

The following nominations were confirmed: Registers of land offices, C. M. Webb, Wisconsin, at Deadwood; Chas. W. Price, at Lincoln, Neb.; Alex. M. Egget, Wisconsin, at Eau Claire, Wis.; S. W. Hayes, Redwood Falls, Minn.

Ex-Gov. E. D. Morgan of New York, was nominated and confirmed secretary of the treasury.

The secretary business for the session was set at rest by the unanimous appointment of Mr. Francis Schober, now chief clerk, to the position of secretary. A report was received from an investigation committee showing up some of the abuses in the treasury department.

TUESDAY OCT. 25.

The president sent the following nominations to the senate: Postmasters, Simon N. Baumann, Vernon, Io.; J. F. Winter, Illinois, consul United States at Rotterdam; Willard B. Wells, Michigan, consul United States at Dunlop; Hans Ma'teon, Minnesota, consul general at Calcutta; Edward F. White, Colorado, consul at San Francisco.

The senate confirmed Howard W. Kitchum, collector of internal revenue, Third Wisconsin district; Hans Ma'teon, Minnesota, consul general at Calcutta; Willard B. Wells, Michigan, consul at Dunlop; J. F. Winter, Illinois, consul at Rotterdam. Postmaster, J. P. Bommon.

A little discussion over the purchase of some historical papers belonging to the marquis de Rochembeau became very spirited and caused some excitement. Mr. Sherman offered a resolution authorizing the liberty committee to receive and examine certain papers which were owned by the marquis de Rochembeau and which the government is desirous of purchasing. The price asked is \$20,000. Mr. Ingalls denounced the resolution as committing the government to the purchase of the papers, said that he could not see why they could be in any way worth \$20,000 and added that the marquis appeared here as a guest of the nation at this nation's expense, bearing these papers and offering to sell them savored too much of the pawn-broking, old-clothes business, and he did not like it. The resolution was finally adopted.

Great Forgery in Wisconsin.

The flight of Herbert Thiers from Kenosha after swindling people to the amount of \$60,000 or \$70,000 is all the sensation in that place just now. It is supposed that the young rascal has made good his escape and crossed into Canada. He raised a great part of the money by forged mortgages and notes. Many of these notes and mortgages are duplicates of original papers which have been given previously. Thiers at one time was a member of the firm of Brand & Thiers, attorneys, of Kenosha, who with their other business, combined money loaning. He is well known in Racine and Kenosha, and was very popular with all classes. The firm dissolved partnership some months ago. The sufferers are greatly exasperated. Thiers, it is said, was a member of some church and much respected. He was a great horseman. Following is a list of Thiers' victims:

Howard Van Wyck, Milwaukee, or J. M. Stephens, Kenosha.....\$5,000
Jacob Waldreck, Milwaukee.....5,000
Jacob S. Koole, Albany, N. Y.....5,000
Adolph Gatchard, Kenosha.....10,000
Meyer or Meyer, Milwaukee.....3,000
George Sole, Kenosha.....9,000
Lewis Bain, Kenosha.....1,800
Edward Bain, Kenosha.....1,400
J. T. Charles, Kenosha.....600
Urial Newman, Kenosha.....10,000
T. A. Higgins, Kenosha.....6,000
Two fraudulent vessel assignments.....1,000

Known total.....\$66,800

General Manager of the Canada Pacific.

Assistant Manager W. C. Van Horne of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will resign his position January 1, to accept the office of general manager of the Canadian Pacific railway at an enormous salary. Mr. Van Horne was called on and interviewed on the subject, but refused to say whether the rumor was true or false. One of the most trusted employees of the road is authority for the statement, saying that Mr. Van Horne told him that he had accepted the flattering offer, and would leave for Winnipeg, Manitoba, his future headquarters, January 1. Mr. Van Horne recently visited Manitoba on what was alleged to be a mere pleasure trip. It now looks as if he went for business.

Scientific Matters.

Among the minor matters of scientific interest, mention may be made of a remarkable casting exhibited at Brussels, consisting practically of the whole cast iron work of a marine engine, with a pair of cylinders about twenty-eight inches in diameter by twenty inches stroke, cast in one piece—bed plate, condenser, cylinders, and exhaust pipes.

The fireman's respirator, invented by Prof. Tyndal, has been found of peculiar value to operatives in flour mills and cutlery works, as well as in some other branches of manufacture. This invention consists of a mask, to which is attached a tin canister of small size, containing cotton wool, flannel dipped in glycerine, and charcoal in alternate layers. The canister has an inlet valve, through which the air is inhaled—the contents of the canister arresting the injurious ingredients of the atmosphere, and the inhaled air being passed away through an outlet valve in the side of the mask. Such an arrangement of valve enables respiration to be maintained for over half an hour in dense smoke.

BALTY—THE MINER.

Balty came with the rest to Hawkins' in 49. Hawkins has proved Balty's local destiny. For sixteen years he tried to reach Sonora, only twenty miles distant. Chinese Camp lay seven miles away. Chinese proved for Balty an impassable barrier. There Phoenix produced the black bottle; Pike, a cut glass decanter, welcoming drinks for Balty! He always stayed at Chinese. Chinese proved Balty's Delilah. There he was regularly shorn of his dust, his sobriety, his resolutions. Time after time did he leave the river, resolved to be a man, to be strong, to procrastinate the spree he had promised himself until he reached Sonora. Time after time did he fail, retreating back to Hawkins', his buckskin purse depleted of its last grain, and bearing his receipt in full for dust deposited in various exchequers at Chinese, in the shape of two black bottles tied together by a string.

In 1865 there happened to Balty one of those events of a moment which decide and turn a man's whole future career. Coming, as usual, to Chinese from Hawkins' on a hired horse, the animal ran away with him, carrying him past the camp, against which he had so often dashed, and up the road toward Sonora. Balty kept on and accomplished the feat.

It is often thus. We spend an existence in endeavoring to accomplish an aim, to solve a problem, and when at last we give it up, accident takes hold, and in a flash carries us straight to the point. Balty tried for sixteen years to reach Sonora. The man failed. The horse won.

Sonora was benefited. Balty always had dust when he visited camp. Most of it went, sooner or later, into the saloon-keeper's till. True, he purchased some provisions. His verbal order for a winter's supply, ones, ran thus; I guess, Jones, you may bring me a sack of flour, ten pounds of pork, ten pounds of tobacco, and a barl of whisky.

Phoenix and Pike, saloon-keepers, never in their hearts forgave the man who let to Balty the Mustang which carried him beyond the charmed circle of Chinese. He never renewed his allegiance there. It was a clean loss of at least a thousand dollars yearly to the camp.

There seemed a mysterious affinity between this man and gold. He was sure to strike something in his range of the river and bank diggings a rich deposit once in two years. People grew to have faith in Balty's luck, and trusted him by reason of that faith. Balty was lucky; while honest, sober, but penniless Industry stood by and cursed.

Apart from the search for gold, Balty was dull, uninteresting, even stupid. On the trail after a lead, he brightened up. All sense and keenness poured through that channel. The rest were dry. Something led him unerringly to the place in the flat where lay a "dollar-prospect." Industry and Sobriety sank their shafts through foot and foot of "hard pan" and barren gravel. On the ledge, Industry and Sobriety found half-a-cent-to-the-pan prospect, "fine-flour gold" will cover your pan's bottom with a "thousand colors"—so fine that the glass is needed to reveal them; but in weight they are as dust on the butterfly's wing.

There was Crane Flat. For years, the river and bank yielding richly, it had been over-looked. But Balty had ever kept an eye on it. A ragged scrawl on a certain live-oak informed the public that

"We, the undersigned, claim this ground, and are going to work the same as soon as we have a chance,"

BALTY.

Such a notice was neither legal or definite. It was not desired that it should be. Old settlers like Balty and Gotham felt they had a certain feudal right to territory near which they had so long lived.

Miners' law required of them to state how many feet they claimed. That was what Balty and Gotham did not wish to do. Their claim was indefinite. It overshadowed the whole flat. A stranger might come along and "innup" a portion, but in doing so he would incur a dangerous unpopularity with the whole community. Of the hundreds, yes, thousands, whose rookeries crashed and grated the river pebbles in '50 from the Red Mountain to Indian Bar, Balty and Gotham now alone remained.

Miners' law in 1850 gave thirty feet front to the man. Miners' law in 1855 was expanded. It gave one hundred feet front to the man. Miners' law in 1865 was whatever Balty and Gotham chose to make it. In 1850 it concerned thousands, in 1855 hundreds, in 1865 two—Balty and Gotham. *Vox populi, et cetera.*

Out of the bag-end of the flat, out of a light, alluvial sand, mixed with irregularly-shaped bowlders, Balty panned a "two-bit prospect." Two sober, hard-working men, living near by, whose lives were patterns of neatness and order; whose cabin was a marvel of man's housekeeping; whose bread was the lightest on the river, but who for years had not been able to strike anything better than a "two-dollar-per-day claim." Balty, in scorn, called such "grub-and-whiskey diggin's" made him a liberal offer for four hundred feet of this ground. Balty never prospected another pan from that "gouge" in the bank. He was in need of ready cash. He was ever thus. He owned much and indefinite ground above. He accepted the offer. That "gouge" proved the only pay-spot in the claim. Balty's golden instincts always told him not to prospect salable ground too much. Leave well enough alone. When a prospect-hole develops two bits to the pan, leave it *in statu quo*. Leave it with the biggest lerries on the top of the basket, as does the fruit dealer.

Balty accumulated stores of whisky in his cabin. He stayed by it, and pursued an industrious life of inebriation. When Hawkins' Bar—once a lively camp of eighty souls—was reduced to its last house and its two last residents; when the traveler, on some still, hot summer's afternoon, passed through, hearing the ceaseless roar of the river over the riffle, seeing only in imagination the life and excitement of '50, he might then be hailed from the last house by one of the last residents in tones of jovial inebriation. This would be Balty, arrived at the afternoon stage in his cups, when he was desirous of fraternizing with everybody. When the domestic whisky was exhausted, when the Chinese in the vicinity would no longer hospitably offer their tea-bowls of "blandy," Balty, half-crazed with thirst for stimulant, would go home, discipline by degrees his stomach to its natural food, and restore, day by day, the steadiness of his nerves. In a week he was at work. In a few months some overlooked spot on the flat, or bar, some riffle, untouched for years, on which the fine "drift-gold" had been constantly accumulating,

"panned out" richly for Balty; and industry and sobriety stood by and cursed.

Balty was the principal owner in the General Scott, a river-bred claim. None save he and Gotham lived near, who, twelve years before, had seen that portion of the bed laid bare. Balty had long waited the chance to work this ground. Year after year had the Franklin Pierce claim, just below, put up their dam, "backing water" over the General Scott riffle. At last the Franklin Pierce was "worked out." The General Scott people could now go in. They did so. Fifteen years before the General Scott company numbered a dozen persons. One by one they had dropped off. Hawkins' Bar dwindled from forty houses to twenty, from twenty to ten, from ten to five, from five to one. Only Balty and Gotham were left. They now constituted the General Scott company.

At the end of the season, when the river rose, Balty stood upon its banks \$5,000 the richer man. Phoenix and Pike, hearing of Balty's luck, again cursed the undisciplined brute which had borne him once and forever beyond the spell of Chinese Camp. Sonora anticipated. All were disappointed. Balty said he was going east. Everybody in secret laughed. As soon should Table Mountain slip in its moorings and go to San Francisco. But Balty was in earnest. He bought a team of mustangs and a rickety buggy. Gotham opened his eyes. Balty had certain ideas as to the style in which opulence should travel. He dashed around the country for a few days. Every grocery received a new financial impetus. People wondered how soon the team would run away and the buggy become a wreck. They wondered and waited in vain. Balty, after courtesating about Tuolumne for a fortnight, suddenly dashed off at a tangent—gold, mustangs buggy, and all. The establishment was never seen or heard of after. Balty was invisible for two months and two weeks. At the end of that period, Balty dropped down again on Hawkins' bar without a cent, and the two bottles tied together by a string—one full the other empty. Receipts in full. He had been east; he had seen his native city.

It was a miracle that Balty—for eighteen years not able to get farther than twenty miles from Hawkins—should weather all the temptations of San Francisco and go on board the steamer, with a sound skin and a comparatively sound pulse as he did. But the marvel of the miracle was, that he saved money to buy a return ticket. The miracle was at last partially explained. Balty, in San Francisco had deposited sufficient money to purchase that return ticket. Community had not given him enough credit for forethought. Balty knew he was to squander five thousand dollars east; so he planned not only to keep his communications open with California, but even with Hawkins'. For all the way to Stockton he had paid even the stage-fare, lodging, and meals for the return trip, two months and two weeks in advance.

Beyond the mere fact that Balty had been to the States, the sparse population of the river were not much wiser. He rambled vaguely, at times, about sundry trips between New York and Philadelphia, and a "lady."

Gotham had intrusted him with messages for a mother and brother. Gotham had regarded their proper delivery, being dependent on Balty, in the light of a forlorn hope. But years had passed since any one had gone direct from the river to the States. Balty might make good his promised connections. A few stranger things had happened. Balty promised. Gotham received those promises in silence. He knew Balty could and would promise.

A few months after Gotham received a letter from his brother. "I saw your friend Balty," it read. "He did not seem quite himself."

"It's easy enough to know how it was with Balty," said Gotham, speaking confidentially on the subject. "He met Mac in Philadelphia. Mac, you know, was a 'sport' here in '55. Mac says to himself: 'Here, Balty will rid himself of his cash as fast as he can. If I don't get some of it, some one else will.' And so I guess they worked Balty's lead out as quick as they could, and whizzed him back again to California."

Balty is now working in Doesticks Gulch. He has struck nothing for eighteen months. He knows he must soon. It has been ordained that he shall unearth a certain amount of virgin gold before he dies. Destiny sent him to the Tuolumne River for that purpose. It matters little to him whether the "strikes" be near together or far apart. He was born to develop, not to retain wealth. He fully realizes this. It is that which impels him doggedly, stolidly, to work on. Of what use for him to speculate, or enter on any legitimate business?

Once he struck out and invested in hogs; bought a mother with a large litter; he saw himself, in fancy, a hog-drover, and the whole surrounding country covered with his stock. His hogs brought only trouble; they broke into the miners' cabins, and ate their provisions; break, baking in Dutch ovens by outdoor fires—the men being at work on their claims—was polluted; infuriated sufferers clamored at Balty's cabin for redress. His hogs disturbed his own rest during the frosty nights; they slept in a pile by his door; inside of that pile was warm, the outside, cold; the external pig wanted to be the internal, the internal wished to remain so. There was the long night, a steady squeal, grunt and struggle. Balty at last became disgusted with pig business. He sold out; the money was quickly put in circulation; that was Balty's mission. He saw it clearly; he sees it now clearer than ever. He holds that it is not for him to accumulate wealth; he is merely a medium, in the hands of ghostly gold-seekers, to find gold, dig it, and keep up the metallic basis of our currency.

A Railway in the Tree Tops.

From the Petaluma (Cal.) Argus.

It may not be known outside of the neighborhood where it is situated but it is nevertheless a fact that in Sonoma county (Cal.) we have an original and successful piece of railroad engineering and building that is not to be found in the books. In the upper part of this country, near the coast, may be seen an actual roadbed in the tree tops. Between the Clipper mills and Studdart's Point, where the road crosses a deep ravine, the trees are sawed off on a level, and the timber and ties laid on the stumps. In the center of the ravine mentioned, two large redwood trees, standing side by side, form a substantial support, and they are cut off seventy-five feet above the ground, and cars loaded with heavy saw logs pass over them with as much security as if it were framed in the most scientific manner. "All roads lead to Rome," except this one. The builders never contemplated a terminus at San Francisco,

Petaluma or Chicago, but merely to convey heavy timbers from their woods to the mill. There are many places in our red wood forests where this example might be followed profitably, as it would be cheaper to grade through with a cross-cut saw and lay the ties in the stumps than to remove the trees. We can boast of a broad-gauge, a narrow-gauge, and a road in the tree tops—yet we are not at all happy.

TIT FOR TAT

Interesting Interview Between a Bank President and Clerk.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

There is a very amusing story told of a bank president who used to have his clerks watched by a detective after hours, so that he could keep himself properly posted as to any fact which might render any one of them liable to appropriate funds belonging to the bank. He had hauled up several of the clerks about their improper and extravagant expenditures, and was, as the story goes, sitting in his private office waiting the appearance of his new assistant receiving teller, Ferdinand Algernon Vere de Vere, who had been duly shadowed and reported on by Operative P. Q., of Judas & Gelaziz's secret service. The clerk having entered the president's office, was accosted with the question:

"Young man, what is your salary?"

"Nine hundred, sir, and I can scarcely live on that."

"No. I should guess not. I suppose you know I am a cautious man, and now I will say that from inquiries made touching your habits, I have been led to form the opinion that you are spending money altogether too fast for the trusted employe of a bank. Now do not defend yourself. Let me tell you where you went last evening. You left this office at 4 p. m., and with the messenger walked into the Pearl and drank brandy smash. You played billiards at Mussey's from 4:37 to 6:42 p. m., and dined at the Southern hotel restaurant on blue points and prairie chicken and Cook's imperial. You went to see Amee in opera bouffe at De Bars, went out several times between the acts, and before the piece was through you walked down to Pete's and lost \$5.25 at keno. You said keno was a foolish game, and you couldn't see any fun in it. After which you drowned your sorrow in several juleps, and took the 1:30 owl car for your room on North Eleventh street. Now, I want to know if you think that proper conduct for the servant of a bank like this."

Now, the other clerks, on arriving at this point, had one and all admitted the truth of the operative's reports, and, after begging forgiveness, had promised immediate and substantial reform. But this clerk was made of different stuff, and he said:

"I don't think anything at all about it. That report is a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end, and, as I happen to know, was made by Jim Muggins, an ex-convict and a son of a thief. If ever you want to know how I spend my evenings I shall be pleased to inform you, sir, at any and all times, but now that this matter of fidelity to the corporation has come up, let me read to you my special agent's report of how you spent yesterday afternoon. At 2 o'clock you met the notary of the bank and told him to send around the rebate on his commissions for the year, and he met you at the Jim Crow saloon a little later and gave you \$366.15, for which you thanked him and told him the directors would not change their notary for the present. On leaving the bank you met Bertom, the contractor for the stone and brick work of the new bank building, and he handed you a parcel and said, 'Here's your whack up of the divvy,' at which you smiled and invited him to drink, which he declined. At 7 p. m. you told your wife that there was a meeting of bank presidents at the Lindell that night and you wouldn't be home till late. But instead of going to the hotel you went to a house on Walnut street, near Twenty-second, where you passed the evening with the pretty widow you called Lena, first giving her a package of new ten's and a watch and chain, with the observation that you had promised your wife a watch long ago and hadn't given it to her yet. You reached home about 12:30 a. m., and had to ring the bell because you had dropped your latchkey on Lena's carpet. You were surprised during the night by burglars, to whom Lena had given the key of your house, and while they took nothing of value, because your dog scared them off, you were so angry that you complained to the chief of police that the policemen on your beat was of no account, whereas you were yourself to blame. And then—"

"That will do," said the president. "I see you are a smart young man. It is not necessary to discuss these trivial matters. By the way, what did you say your salary was?"

"Nine hundred, sir."

"Well, it will be fifteen hundred after this, and I will make you cashier as soon as old Kreter goes on his next drunk."

"Thank you, sir."

"Oh, that's nothing to be thanked for. Just go along and attend to your work, and I'll take care of you. And by the by, you needn't say anything to the other clerks about my cursed foolishness with that widow."

And the clerk sailed out.

Arthur's Opportunity.

President Arthur is known among his friends, says the *London World*, to be a man of great courage and decision of character. What a blessing it would be for him if he had courage enough to break up the habit of presidential hand-shaking! He would do more for his country if he made the habit of hand-shaking unpopular in the United States than if he conquered a foreign foe in war. This intolerable nuisance is spreading all the time. If you meet an acquaintance twenty times a day, you are liable to offend him if you do not shake his hand. In heaven's name what use is it? It means nothing, and, if you think about it a minute or two, it is, as a promiscuous practice, disagreeable to the extreme. But it is simply disgusting to a president. Gen. Grant has frequently had his arm lamed for days with hand-shaking, and sometimes his hand was swollen twice its usual size. Mr. Hayes is the only president who was never similarly afflicted. Mr. Arthur will probably sometimes have at his levees 5000 persons, for his administration will be socially brilliant, as we all hope it will be politically strong. To think of his shaking 5000 hands—big, fat, thin, palsied, hard, sweaty, strong, weak, dirty, stiff, flabby and a dozen other varieties—in a single evening is enough to send one to St. Elizabeth. The personal friends of Mr. Arthur will surely be glad if he reforms the practice altogether.

The Fable of Pocahontas.

From the London Standard.

History, has indeed, been rather hard on the conventional heroines of romance. The late M. Edmond Rostand spent a cynical life in upsetting figures which unorthodox chroniclers had set up, and in showing that half the sharp sayings attributed to celebrated men were never uttered by them. The first American romance has not even been spared evisceration. In the parish register of Grave-seed is an entry which every year the "good American" reverentially peruses. It relates how, in 1616, March 21, Rebecca Wolfe, wyffe of Thos. Wolfe, gent., a Virginia lady borne, was buried in the chancel. This, of course, refers to the Princess Pocahontas, or Matoax—which was her real name—one of the numerous family of Powhatan, the Indian "emperor of Virginia," who saved the life of the doughty Capt. John Smith, married John—not "Thomas"—Rolfe, and for the year preceding her death was the sensation of the English court. It now turns out that so far from being the innocent young barbarian of the novelist, she was an impish and not very well behaved little squaw well-known in the court-yard of the English fort at Jamestown. She even scandalized the free-and-easy Virginia dames by becoming in early life the brevet spouse of one Cookham, a captain of volunteers, and subsequently was "married" to John Rolfe, simply as a part of the policy of that unscrupulous satrap, Governor Argall, in order to extract favorable terms from her wily sire, Powhatan. So far from her having saved Capt. John Smith's life, as related by this unfortunate adventurer, there is every reason for believing that he was barely acquainted with her in Virginia, and certainly never saw his supposed benefactress on her visit to England. Indeed, the story was most probably invented after the red damsel became famous, in order to give currency to the "General Historie of Virginia," and its penniless author. As for Master John Rolfe being the love-sick swain he is invariably represented to be in the transpontine drama, it is now ascertained that he was a married man, and therefore more rogue than fool when he committed bigamy with the "Virginia lady borne." There threatens to be no end to this cruel awakening from the dreams of our youth.

A Lesson for Speculators.

From the Cincinnati Star-Times.

It don't always do for inexperienced young men to risk their money on what they simply think they know all about, as some people, who have recently been dealing in Chicago margins, know to their sorrow.

Fifteen years ago a man named Darley, with his wife and family, left a good farm in New York for the oil regions of Pennsylvania. In order to have a home to go to in case of failure in his speculations, Darley rented his farm.

The first thing he tried in the way of speculation was to take a quarter interest in an oil well, and he sunk a large share of his money. Then he thought he would go to a new town and grow up with it, but he had scarcely arrived before it was abandoned. Finally he got hold of a lot of land, and it panned out so well that when the oil boom struck them it was away up. While the excitement lasted his land was worth untold millions, and he was pointed out as a millionaire. His wife bought an immense trousseau and got ready to go to Europe. He himself thought of founding a college, and was getting ready to run for congress, when all at once the oil fever broke out in a new place, and he was left as poor as before.

After that every place he struck seemed to wither and die. But assisted by his wife, he kept up his spirits for fifteen years, until a few weeks ago he gave up speculating and is now trying to earn his living by work. To the young men who hang around the oil centers he one day said: "If some of you fellows would stop right here and go back to the farm or to the mill, or wherever you came from, you will be better off ten years from now by a long ways." And his advice is worth following.

Successful Literary Fames.

New York Letter.

Clemens, the humorist (better known as Mark Twain), has done better than any man in his turn of labor. He has been 15 years before the public, and during that time has become rich enough to live off his income. His property in Hartford is worth more than \$30,000. Mrs. Stowe has made more by her pen than any other American woman, and has probably cleared \$100,000. This may seem like a large sum, but when it is spread through a quarter of a century it is not such an immense sum as it first appears to be. Marian Harland (Mrs. Terhune) who has written industriously for 20 years, has probably made \$30,000 by a dozen novels. Her cook-book has also been very profitable. Mary J. Holmes has been also successful. Gail Hamilton (Miss Dodge) enjoyed a good sale of her books during her early days of authorship, but her vanity got the better of her judgment, and she quarreled with her publishers. Her next book was devoted to the quarrel, and at once impaired her popularity. She now has a corner in the papers, but will never do much in books again. Walworth, who was shot by his son, never made much out of his books, and they were, in fact, too inferior to sell without extraordinary puffing. Josh Billings (Shaw) has found unusual popularity. He is witty and says many wise as well as funny things. It seems a pity that such a clever fellow should be obliged to borrow the jokes of poor Artemus Ward, and print them as original, but such is one of the weaknesses of funny fellows. Carleton has paid Shaw \$30,000 for his almanac, which has been issued 10 years or more.

Illumination in Venice.

Letter to the New York Tribune.

I have hardly left myself room to tell you of the illuminations of the Piazza of St. Mark last night. It was an immense success, and truly a thing to be remembered by all who saw it. A hundred thousand oil lamps marked out in golden light every line of the lovely architecture of these matchless buildings. Those who have seen only illumination by gas or by electric light will hardly believe how very superior for all the purposes of beauty is illumination by oil. The perfectly golden color of the light is so much more beautiful. The facade of St. Mark's church was lighted by electric light, reflected on it in such a manner as not to interfere with the lighting of the Piazza. The effect was magical. Those only who have seen St. Mark's can imagine it. If they have churches in fairyland they must look at St. Mark's looked last night.

The Present Representative of the Bonapartes.

This is said of the young man who is at the front as the representative of the Bonapartes:

"Prince Victor, who is now nineteen years old, is said to be a youth whose life is as blameless as was that of the gallant boy who was left to die by Zulu spears, and we are told that he inherits the quickness and brilliancy of intellect of his father. As the son of Clothilde, he can trace his lineage for eight hundred years, through the long line of soldier Princes of Savoy, to that almost legendary, Count Humbert; and though he is now the head of the Bonapartist house, he must feel far more pride as a grandson of Victor Emmanuel than as a great grandson of Carlo Buonaparte. He is not half, or wholly, Dutch, as was the Third Napoleon; nor is he partly Spanish; as was Prince Louis Napoleon; but his blood is almost as purely Italian as that which ran in the veins of Napoleon the Great. The church cannot but look with favor on the son of the pious Clothilde; the liberal imperialists will believe that he has inherited to some extent the democratic impulses of his father, and those to whom Bonapartism is the cult of military glory will believe that a prince of the house of Savoy is mentally a born soldier. Dark as the prospects of the imperialists may seem at this moment, they certainly are not darker than were those of the Legitimists for half a century, and as Henry V. could have had the crown of France a few years since but for his own obstinacy, it must be admitted that there is a chance that a prince, blameless in character, and the inheritor not only of the Napoleon traditions, but of the fame of Prince Eugene and King Victor Emmanuel, may yet be crowned as Napoleon VI."

Washington on Baron Steuben.

At Yorktown there was nobody who had ever been present at a regularly conducted siege, except Steuben, and it was natural that most of the designing of operations in general and detail as well as of their practical execution should have fallen to him. How highly Washington prizes him appears not only from frequent expressions of approval in his communications, but especially from the more striking fact that his last official act as commander of the American army was a letter addressed to Steuben, dated at Annapolis, December 23, 1783, in which he said: "My dear Baron: Although I have taken frequent opportunities, both in public and in private, of acknowledging your great zeal, attention and abilities, in performing the duties of your office, yet I wish to make use of this last moment of my public life to signify, in the strongest terms, my entire approbation of your conduct, and to express my sense of the obligations the public is under to you, for your faithful and meritorious services. . . This is the last letter I shall write while I continue in the service of my country. The hour of my resignation is fixed at twelve to-day, after which I shall become a private citizen on the banks of the Potomac, where I shall be glad to embrace you and testify the great esteem and consideration with which I am, my dear Baron, etc., "GEORGE WASHINGTON."

Money Cheap in the West.

From the Indianapolis Times.

One of the best informed bank presidents of this city, in conversation with a *Times* reporter yesterday, stated as a remarkable fact that now, for the first time in many years, money is as low in the western states as in the financial centers of the east. It is loaned in New York at 6 per cent., with a commission of one-sixteenth and a fraction higher per day for carrying, while in Cincinnati loans are made at 5 per cent., and in this city at 6 per cent., at the same time that higher rates are prevailing in the east. This is partly due, he thought, to the large investments in railroad stocks and securities of all kinds which have been made in the Eastern cities, but another reason is the wealth of the country, the great bulk of the surplus money, is to be found west of the Alleghanies. There is at the present time, and probably will be for the future, more money from Chicago to the Pacific than there is between Chicago and the Atlantic. The Western people are now in better shape, have less borrowed money, and more of them have a little surplus than ever before; and the deposits in the West are increasing faster than they do in the East in a legitimate way.

Did not Know it was in the Bible.

A well-to-do deacon in Connecticut was one day accosted by his pastor, who said, "Poor Widow Green's wood is all out. Can you not take her a cord?" "Well," answered the deacon, I have wood and I have the team; but who is to pay for it?" The pastor, somewhat vexed, replied, "I will pay you for it, on condition that you read the first three verses of Psa. xii before you go to bed to-night." The deacon consented, delivered the wood, and at night opened the word of God and read the passage: "Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in times of trouble. The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth, and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies." The Lord will strengthen him on the bed of his languishing; thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness." A few days afterwards the pastor met him again. "How much do I owe you, deacon, for that cord of wood?" "Oh!" said the enlightened man, "do not speak of payment; I did not know those promises were in the Bible. I would not take money for supplying the old widow's wants."—*Anon.*

A Vigorous Ruler at 85.

The German Emperor William, physically, is an extraordinary old man. He is now in his 85th year. A Berlin special, speaking of his activity and endurance, says: The active life of the emperor is the subject of general conversation. From the review near Hanover, on Thursday of last week, he proceeded direct to Dantzic. On Friday the interview with the Czar took place. On Saturday he looked at the maneuvers near Konitz. He spent Saturday night in Berlin, and left on Sunday morning for Itzehoe. Thence he came to Hamburg on Wednesday, leaving again for Itzehoe on the same evening. He went to Kiel on Friday to witness the naval maneuvers, and on Sunday he leaves for Baden-Baden. The emperor, in spite of this enormous work, looks very well, and members of his court say that he never complains of fatigue. At Hamburg on Wednesday he received a very cordial welcome.

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY LOUNSBERRY & JEWELL.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE.
Published every morning, except Monday, at Bismarck, Dakota, is delivered by carrier to all parts of the city at twenty-five cents per week, or \$1.00 per month.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One month, postage paid, \$1.00
Three months, postage paid, 3.00
Six " " " " 6.00
One year, " " " " 10.00

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.
Eight pages, containing a summary of the news of the week, both foreign and local, published every Friday, sent, postage paid, to any address for \$2.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

TRANSIENT:

\$1.10 per inch first insertion; 50 cents for second and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
YEARLY CONTRACT RATES:
For contract rates apply at office, or send for "Advertising Card of Rates."

WEEKLY RATES:

Locals 10 cents per line, per day, or 25 cents per line for six successive days without change. Write-ups in Brevier type, 15 cents per line, measured ten lines to the inch.

MR. WINDOM received 125 votes out of 188 cast, and was thus almost unanimously re-elected to the senate.

THE Minnesota senate has passed the bond adjustment bill by a vote of 32 to 11. Minnesota will soon be taken out of the list of repudiating states.

MR. WINDOM has been elected to the United States senate to fill his own unexpired term. No man could have gained more credit than did Mr. Windom as secretary of the treasury.

GEN. GRANT is active in behalf of Gen. Tyner whom he urges to stick and not be uneasy until definite charges are made and proven that effect his integrity. Gen. Arthur has promised him abundant opportunity for investigation.

JUDGE FOLGER it is said accepts the treasury on condition that he shall be re-appointed to the supreme bench in place of Judge Hunt when his time expires. This is trading in high place and if true, will draw deserved criticism.

GEN. GRANT believes Mr. Conkling will be invited to a seat in Mr. Arthur's cabinet and it is believed that the position has been tendered him but Conkling still objects thinking that his appointment would draw a fire which he thinks unwise.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY FRENCH has been appointed to act in place of Mr. Windom for the present, and the solicitor general will act in place of Mr. McVeagh. President Arthur appears to be in no hurry about filling the vacancies in his cabinet.

Would it not be in good taste for Gen. Grant to say less about what he would like of Mr. Arthur's administration. Mr. Arthur is president and General Grant ought to be content to remain a power behind the throne instead of eternally thrusting himself before it.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR seems disposed to recognize the Mahone element in Virginia politics, and has made several appointments that are particularly pleasing to the readjusters. The plucky little rebel deserves at least decent recognition at the hands of the republicans.

THE opponents of Mr. Windom, and of the settlement of the Minnesota railroad question, concede that Mr. Windom will be elected, and that the bond bill will be passed next week. Mr. Windom has written a statesmanlike letter urging the acceptance of the bondholders' proposition.

It is now claimed that Judge Key was familiar with all of the points contained in Judge Tyner's star route report, and ordered it suppressed, lest it should injure the party. Judge Tyner was decidedly outspoken in his denunciation of their frauds. This was true in October 1879, and in April 1881 as the writer knows from conversations then had with him.

W. H. DECKER, of Morris county, Ill., and James McNair, of Cumberland county, Kansas, accompanied Mr. O. J. Johnson to Bismarck. They are excellent gentlemen, "well fixed," so far as this world's goods are concerned, and are hunting for a location for land and business. If they look around Bismarck they will not fail to find interests that will please them.

DEADWOOD is dull, Yankton is quiet, the bottom has fell out of Pierre. Benton languishes, Miles City and Glendive are passably lively, but Bismarck eclipses them all. Fargo and other towns between the Red river and the Missouri are doing well at present, but for big money, one must need invest in Bismarck. Capitalists, to be assured of this fact, have but to look around Bismarck, note the steady growth, the excellent location, its railroad prospects, and the prosperous and healthy condition of its business interests.

More money can now be made by investing in Bismarck and points west, than can be obtained by investment in the Red river country, where everything is high. Real estate is 300 per cent. lower in Bismarck than in any other city of any where near its size in the northwest.

O. J. JOHNSON, of the Land Department of the North Pacific, is at Bismarck for the purpose of gathering from actual observation and from conversation with farmers material to be used in a pamphlet soon to be published by Col. Newport, land commissioner of the North Pacific.

Such an accumulation of facts will be of untold advantage to the Missouri river slope for this country has been little advertised and little understood. Mr. Johnson, however, will do his work well.

The writer has known Mr. Johnson for fifteen years; known him to be a reliable and energetic man, and the thought occurs that it would be greatly to the interests of the North Pacific and Dakota, if Mr. Johnson could be given charge of a bureau having directly in view the immigration interests of the Dakota portion of the North Pacific. It would add to his importance among his countrymen and therefore give him credit and enlarge his powers for usefulness. He was sent to Europe last fall, and judging from accounts and from results, he used wisely for the North Pacific, the time and means placed at his disposal. With such a man as O. J. Johnson directly in charge of the immigration interests of this section of Dakota assisted by such men as J. F. Wallace, of this city, and some well qualified German, selected from among the residents of the territory, backed by liberal appropriations, great things can be done for Dakota. Mr. Johnson is a Scandinavian, and from his countrymen large additions to our population may be expected. They are a hardy and industrious people, who, having been raised in the far north, do not shrink from our climate, even when its less favorable features are presented by rival interests, and a special effort should be made to turn the steady stream of immigration from the north lands of Europe to this region and to add to our population from those who have settled in and are dissatisfied with more southern localities.

Mr. Johnson has been in the employ of the North Pacific for several years, working with tireless energy, and his well directed efforts have already proven of immense advantage to the company and to the country, and he ought to be promoted to a more responsible position.

THE Black Hills Pioneer makes a big mistake when it says that the signal service of the United States is of little value. It has saved many steamboats from wreck, and consequently saved the lives of thousands of human beings. Its faithful record of the rainfall and climatic peculiarities in different sections of the country is of inestimable value. Especially in the Northwest has the service been beneficial. It has given to the world the true status of the weather—demonstrating the possibility and adaptability of the soil to settlement and profitable cultivation. The whole Northwest, which was originally considered a vast, barren desert has been proven to the contrary by the records of the signal offices, and thousands of people have become prosperous settlers. Storms are indicated from ten to thirty hours ahead, and all in all the signal service is one of the most useful institutions of which America can boast.

THE boom is more perceptible in Bismarck now than ever. There are a dozen men now in the city on a "still hunt" for property. At least 100 per cent can be made in one year on any judicious investment made this fall.

DUDLEY has been confirmed as commissioner of pensions. Judge Crowell, of Maine, as deputy sixth auditor, and John Cromb, of Detroit, as register of the land office at Crookston, Minnesota.

THE reduction in the star service amounts to \$525,000. A pretty good saving for one branch only, of the public service.

LEIGH ROBINSON has been assigned to assist Scoville in his defense of Guiteau.

THE Minneapolis Tribune gives the following, the latter part of which, if it be true, will prove a vast benefit to the Northwest: "The North Pacific telegraph department, Mr. Oscar C. Greene, superintendent, has removed to room 53, fourth floor, Davidson block, near the general manager's office. In this connection it is stated the North Pacific will finish its second wire, now stretched to Brainerd, to Fargo, and that the Western Union will also this fall put up two more wires from St. Paul to Fargo."

THE Mississippi river is now at the highest point ever known at this season of the year, and is eight inches higher than during the great flood of last spring. The break in the Say levee, below Quincy, Ill., is fully three hundred feet wide, and the loss is immense. Hundreds of acres of fine wheat were destroyed, and the farmers lost nearly all their cattle. The farms in the vicinity have seven feet of water over them.

The railroads have suffered seriously, and many of the trains have been discontinued. The river below Quincy is nine miles wide.

THE Casselton branch of the North Pacific is now constructed to Mayville, on the Goose river. Fifty miles more are graded, and the fifty miles between the end of the present grade and boundary at Wallhalla are already staked out. A force of choppers will be put on this winter to cut through the twenty miles of timber upon this last stretch of the road. It is expected that the road will be completed to the boundary by November 1st, 1882.

It is stated that General John B. Clarke, M. C. of Missouri, of whom it is alleged that he employed a detective to follow his wife and then charge her with unfaithfulness, has returned to Missouri with the intention of handing in his resignation to the Governor of that state. General Clarke has served eight years in the House, and was re-elected to the forty-seventh Congress. His wife will live with her father, Mr. Jacoby, proprietor of the Merchants Hotel, Philadelphia.

THE original manuscript of the book of Mormon is in the possession of David Whitmer, of Richmond, Mo. Mr. Whitmer, now seventy-eight, was a follower of Joseph Smith, but left the Mormons when they took to polygamy. He still professes faith in Smith's claim to divine inspiration, and will on no account part with the book, which he declares was copied by Smith from the tables of stone.

MRS. CAMPBELL, the wife of Alexander Campbell, founder of the Christian Church, of which President Garfield was a member, is a striking looking woman of eighty years. Her hair is as black, her eyes as bright, as in her youth, and her mental activity is remarkable. She reads and writes often until past midnight, and is now engaged upon a volume of reminiscences of her husband.

THE Globe-Democrat, St. Louis, says: "Our candidate for next President is the man who can and will, in the next two years, do the most for the improvement of the Mississippi river. The people of the west have been for years paying enormous sums for the benefit of the harbors and rivers of the east, and we now demand a little reciprocity."

MISS EVA E. BRITTON, the editor and proprietor of the Hurricane, a journal published in Charleston, S. C., is only fourteen years old. If the little dear doesn't tell a big fib, she has among her 5,000 subscribers President Arthur, Jay Gould, ex-President Hayes, Russell Sage, Cyrus W. Field, and General Grant.

THE car shops of the Chicago & Northwestern company at Winona took fire Sunday morning and burned down. The watchman, Corigan, was lighting a fire with turpentine and the can exploded, badly burning him and setting the shops afire. The loss is \$10,000. The shops will be rebuilt at once.

JUDGE LAWRENCE, first comptroller of the treasury, has decided that witnesses for Guiteau traveling more than one hundred miles outside of the jurisdiction of the court of the district of Columbia cannot be paid by the government. Inside of that radius the expenses can be paid.

THE grand jury found an indictment against Capt. Howgate, charging him with embezzling over \$90,000 from the government. Howgate not appearing when called for, his bond of \$40,000 was forfeited. The bondsmen are W. B. Moses, W. W. McCulloch and Motley Anderson.

It is now reported that the general management of the North Pacific has been offered to Payson Tucker, now Superintendent of the Maine Central road. The President, however, says there are no changes in the road's government to be made at present.

PRESIDENT GREY is a stout, thickset and almost corpulent person. When he goes shooting—this being his favorite amusement—he wears a dark corduroy suit and long, leathern gaiters, and is accompanied by a pointer given him by the Prince of Wales.

IN the forty-four years during which Queen Victoria has occupied the English throne she has spent about twelve days in Ireland. These twelve days represent the time occupied by two visits, the last of which took place twenty years ago.

THERE are 80,000 Methodists in Iowa, and in that state they build churches at the rate of one every two weeks. One of the ministers, who was recently arraigned before his conference, promises never to go to a circus again in his life.

SYLVESTER DOOLITTLE, who died in Oswego, N. Y., at the age of eighty-two, last week, was the first man to put a canal boat on the through route from Rochester to New York, so young is even water navigation in New York state.

THE territory of Alaska will probably be provided, by congress, this winter with a government. The territory is as large as half a dozen small states, and has a population of between thirty and forty thousand.

THE president has sent to the senate the name of C. W. Sinton as superintendent of the census in place of General Walker, resigned. Sinton is a New York man, and occupies the position of chief clerk in the bureau.

AND now a Nevada minister excuses Adam and says that he was merely vain. In his opinion Adam took the apple because he wanted Eve to think that he was on to the racket before she tumbled.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD's remains were quietly transferred Saturday morning from the public receiving vault to Capt. Scofield's private vault, the finest in Lakeview cemetery, Cleveland.

LAST night fire at Knapp's Creek, N. Y., destroyed Moore's hotel, Brazier's bakery, Waite's hotel, Mead's machine shops, Bonney & Conner's saloon, and several other frame buildings.

WINDOM having positively refused longer to serve, assistant secretary French has received from president Arthur his appointment as acting secretary of the treasury.

It is said that the clam has a larger mouth in proportion than a human being; yet a clam never talks about its neighbors.

THE greater part of Montana timber lands have never been surveyed, and the lumberman,

the contractor and wood chopper play unrestricted havoc with the trees.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY CORKHILL has received a telegram from Judge Porter, New York, stating he will assist the government counsel in the prosecution of Guiteau.

THE Minneapolis Journal will not, hereafter, exchange with or recognize a paper that does not give proper credit for articles clipped from it. Good idea.

CRUMP, the white house steward, has received a Maltese cross from the Hanselmann Commandery at Cincinnati for his service to the late president.

INDIANA republicans say that soft soap will no longer carry that state. It must have been hard money that was formerly used.

CONSTRUCTING engineer Delana is about building a branch of the North Pacific from Brainerd to the boundary line.

GLADSTONE has arrived at Knowsty. Special precautions were taken for his safety, and his movements are kept a secret.

A SCHEME has been introduced in the Minnesota legislature for a new capitol site between St. Paul and Minneapolis.

SENATOR LAPHAM, of New York, is sixty-seven years old, hale and hearty, with beard and hair white as snow.

LOUISE MICHEL, the Paris Communist, in her newspaper, approves of the assassination of President Garfield.

THERE are those who believe that Gen. Grant will wield considerable influence during Arthur's administration.

THE late Dr. J. G. Holland's most remunerative work was his "Life of Lincoln," from which he made \$20,000.

DAVID DAVIS has voted with the republicans so often lately that he can scarcely be considered on the fence.

SANTLEY, the singer, has given \$25,000 to a diocesan seminary under the patronage of Cardinal Manning.

A SUGAR refinery is being built in Chicago thirteen stories high—highest building in the world.

IT is Senator Windom now. The service to the country and especially the Northwest will be the same.

GROUND was broken yesterday for the Womens' National Hospital at Welton, Conn.

GEN. SIEGEL, the famous trotting stallion, is dead. He was the victim of "pinkeye."

MINNEAPOLIS is soon to have a benevolent institution for homeless children.

THE Minnesota legislature will appropriate \$75,000 to complete the new capitol.

PITTSBURG is afflicted with small-pox, scarlet fever and pinkeye.

THREE clear days out of forty-seven is the report from Wisconsin.

VENNOR predicts heavy earthquakes next summer.

THE St. Gothard tunnel will open for traffic January 1st.

Is this You?

An exchange very nicely puts it when it says: "The local paper is of advantage to every man in the community, and when a man refuses to contribute to the support of the paper on the ground that it does him no good, he might just as well refuse to pay his taxes for the support of the courts and the police courts, on the ground that he never breaks the law and does not need any officers. There are men who believe themselves to be honest and pious, who are doing business in every community, and every day appropriating to their own use the fruits of other men's labor, by reaping the benefit of the newspaper without contributing a cent to its support, and yet they would be terribly shocked if they should be charged with stealing wood from their neighbors. But the principle is just the same, the only difference being that in one case the law can reach them and in the other it cannot; but morally it is just as dishonest to steal the fruits of your neighbor's enterprise as to steal his fuel or chickens. Too much credit cannot be given the weekly paper for the work it has done and is still doing for the benefit of this country."

The River.

The steamer Big Horn will arrive today. The Nellie Peck will reach Poplar Creek to-day from above.

The Batchelor passed Fort Stevenson on her way to Bismarck last evening and will arrive certainly to-morrow.

There is much work for the Missouri steamers to do and their owners expect them to be worked to their highest capacity until about the close of November.

Only the Mead, Nellie Peck and Butte are above Poplar Creek. The favorable turn in the weather gives reason to believe that all will be able to clean up their work and return to Bismarck before the river closes.

The Josephine has arrived from above after an absence of four months. Being of light draft she has been carrying forward the "trips" of the Dakota and other heavy draft boats. She has made a splendid record for herself and has done her part toward maintaining the excellent reputation of the Coulson Line.

PURELY PERSONAL.

H. F. Douglas leaves for Glendive this morning.

James McNair, of Negro, Ill., is in the city.

John I. Stoen, of the famous Clarke farm, is at the Merchants.

Mrs. Capt. Belk of Yankton, is at the Merchants, en route homeward.

R. A. Goodyear, of St. Paul, was registered at the Merchants last evening.

Hugh McGarvey and Willie Costello came in from Miles City yesterday.

H. J. Austin and son, of Farmington, Me., are looking over the metropolis of the northwest.

Lieut. J. H. Coale, 2d Cavalry, who has been absent since January, is in the city en route for his post.

Flora Wixon, of Yankton, is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Emmons, Bismarck, for a few weeks, arriving last evening.

Hugh McGarvey, an old-time Bismarcker, but now of Glendive, is taking his three square meals a day at the Merchants.

Mike Halloran returned from Glendive last evening. No Bismarck man can be truly happy until he takes in Glendive and the Bad Lands.

Peter Gallagher, of Gallagher & Pontet, Glendive, is in the city. Gallagher & Pontet were among the first to locate in Glendive and have been very successful.

John S. Warn, of Warnton, is in the city. Coal and prospective town lots have a wonderful affect on John's spirits and spirits likewise have a wonderful appeal for John.

W. W. Carland, brother of John E. Carland, of this city, came in from Miles City last evening. Will's numerous friends in this city will be glad to know he is well, and prospering.

John Miner, of St. Paul, is interviewing Bismarck dealers on the subject of Kentucky's principal article of export and is receiving big orders for October shipment of liquors.

T. J. Lynde and J. D. Duncan, of Kansas City arrived last evening and leaves for Glendive to-day. If they only could be coaxed into trying their hands at buffalo hunting there would be fun.

Col. Gilbert of the 17th Infantry, returned from the east last evening en route to Fort Yates. There hasn't been a word of complaint in relation to matters at Standing Rock since Col. Gilbert's successful removal of Sitting Bull.

James A. Emmons returned from his Yankton, Sioux City, Council Bluffs and Omaha trip last evening. He says all there is left of Yankton is her artesian well, and as her citizens have but little use for water, the well is of little value to them.

A. L. Faribault, Standing Rock, W. O. Brown, Minneapolis; John Owens, wife and daughter and J. Wood, Miles City; Stephen C. Walkers, Jamestown; I. H. Leavitt, Waterloo, Iowa; Joseph R. Moore, Detroit, Mich., and G. B. Teama, Thomaston, Connecticut, are at the Sheridan.

Lieut. C. H. Greene, of the 17th Infantry, arrived from Pembina last evening en route for Glendive. When the writer goes buffalo hunting again he wants to be met and laughed at by Greene who always does his part toward interesting and entertaining buffalo blood thirsty tenderfoot.

W. D. Knight, editor of the Yellowstone Journal, and Harry Gerish, a Miles City merchant, came in from the west last evening. The days of 1875 and 1876 at Bismarck are being repeated at Miles City this season and everybody in that lively metropolis is correspondingly happy.

C. D. Woolworth, of Sioux City, is in Bismarck on route to Standing Rock agency, where he will deliver two and one half million pounds of beef for the Indians, completing a contract for three and one half million pounds for that agency. Mr. Woolworth has the contract for Cheyenne, Brule, Yankton, Santee and Crow Creek agencies also. Woolworth has hosts of friends and acquaintances in this region who will always have a warm corner in their hearts for him.

Rescued From Death.

The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable that we beg to ask for it the attention of our readers. He says: "I fell from a tree followed by a violent bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time that I could not leave my bed. In the summer of 1877 I was admitted to the city hospital. While there the doctors said I had a hole in my left lung as big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I was so far gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I laughed at my friends, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy them, when to my surprise and gratification I commenced to feel better. My hope, once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have the past three years. I write this hoping you will publish it so that every one afflicted with diseased lungs will be induced to take Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and be convinced that Consumption can be cured. I have taken two bottles and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared and I shall soon be able to go to work." Sold by druggists. 41ylcaw

MANDAN.

Local Items.

Fred Mead's new office is as cozy as a band box.

H. G. Newport will return to his Wheatland contract in a day or two.

The new hotel will be opened not later than the 20th of next month.

As good brick as can be found anywhere is being made at Mandan.

The new school house when completed, will be the best on the line of the road.

At least one hundred per cent can be made on real estate between now and spring.

Cary yesterday paid \$25 for a rifle with the sole expectation of killing a buffalo with it.

Over \$6,000 worth of lots in Mead's addition have already been sold, and yet Frank says the boom has not commenced.

A combined effort should be made to raise all the buildings up to grade. The most sober citizen will find trouble to navigate up stairs and down all the time.

The track from the river to the Mitchell bluff is nearly finished and soon the hill will begin to disappear, to rise again for the bridge approach. The fill at the highest point will be fifty five feet.

Lovett Gill, as will be seen in another column, is the wholesale liquor dealer of Mandan. His goods recommend themselves, and the popularity of his sample room is only equalled by the popularity of himself.

If Mandan expects to receive the trade from the extension she must work for it. The Tribune has the largest circulation among the people on the line of any paper published, and is therefore, the best medium to advertise in.

Jessie Ayers has received over 300 letters since September 1st, from parties all over the country who have read the Inter Ocean letter about Ayers' success at farming in Morton county. Thus it pays to advertise. Mr. Ayers is having a circular printed to answer the inquiries.

The attention of the citizens of Mandan is called to the necessity of a business organization of some kind. A chamber of commerce should be organized. Hundreds of letters are being received daily by different parties from eastern people desiring to locate here. Circulars of different kinds, descriptive of Morton county, should be provided, and thrown broadcast over the country. "More settlers" is the most important part of a successful and permanent boom. There are hundreds who will come here if they become acquainted with the country, and the settling up of the country should be the paramount duty of every business man.

GLENDIVE CLEANINGS.

Mr. Jones, of the Glendive Times, is going to Miles city.

City property is advancing in price at a rapid rate. Traders hold their breath when they give a price, and an offer is accepted.

He plunged into the Yellowstone river under fire, and was heard to cry for help. The next morning revealed no trace as to where he left the river, yet he might turn up, and if he should be he is wanted.

The advertisements of several prominent Glendive houses appear in this paper. When a man recognizes the value of the daily press he can be put down as a good fellow to meet and become acquainted with.

Mr. J. J. Graham, merchant at Glendive and Miles City, arrived from the east last evening. He survives the railroad wreck, but came near scoring a point on the life insurance companies. Mr. Graham will remain in Glendive a month or two, and probably all winter.

Justice McCormick held an inquest on the body of Patrick Farrell, killed at Plummer's ranch on the evening of the 23d, and the following facts were elicited: Jury—Wm. Conners, P. L. Lane, George Liscomb, Charles Rinehart, Frank Barton, and James Connolly. Verdict—That Patrick Farrell came to his death from a pistol shot wound inflicted by a party unknown by name, whose description is as follows: Weight about 140 pounds; five feet five and one-half inches high; dark features, one hand scarred; large mouth and thick lips; small black moustache; wore dark brown clothing and blue shirt.

Mr. Taylor, of Riley & Taylor, sub-contractors on the road, arrived last evening. This firm have a cut 16 miles above Miles City containing 25,000 yards of earth which they will complete on the 10th of next month. Mr. Taylor reports the grade ready for the track layers fifteen miles west of Miles City, and that it will be completed to the Rosebud by the 15th of December next. Two thousand men and one thousand teams are at work, and the indomitable H. Clarke has his headquarters at Miles City. The grading has been let beyond Coulson, and the road boom

will strike the upper Yellowstone in the fall of 1882.

Life Among the Shakers.

A beautifully illustrated volume pamphlet perhaps we should say, giving an interesting account of life among the Shakers, will be presented by Mr. J. P. Dunn to any one desiring it. It is written in a most charming style by Mary F. Carr, of Mount Holly, New Jersey, and throws new light on the life of those worthy people. They are intelligent above the average, and there is much of benefit to be gleaned from this little volume, but the purpose of this article is to call attention to the simple but effective remedies used by these people for the disorders incident to every life known as the Shaker Remedies. They are extracts from roots, and reach and conquer in almost every instance rheumatism, fevers, general debility, etc., diseases of the stomach and bowels, nervous and sick headache. They are particularly valuable in female diseases, and restore bloom to the sunken cheeks, spirit to the depressed, and perfect health to the care worn and fatigued. No one who wishes to live and enjoy life ought fail to try the Shaker Remedies. For sale by J. P. Dunn & Co., Bismarck.

Everybody who knows anything of Hon. Jas. D. Parker, knows his word is as good as his bond, and either as good as gold. He says in a recent letter: "The Fairchild's had cured me of a severe case of inflammation of the kidneys and that too, after I had paid out about ninety dollars for other remedies and treatment."

\$1500 per year can be easily made at home working for E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars. 21-21.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS.

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a dram-shop whisky beverage, but are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For Dizziness, Rush of Blood in the Head, tending to Apoplexy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Dropsy, Pimples and blotches, Scrofulous Humors and sores, Tetters, Ring Worm, White Swelling, Erysipelas, Sore Eyes and for young men suffering from Weakness or Debility caused from imprudence, and to females in delicate health, Frazier's Root Bitters are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Weakness and Kidney Disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. From the first dose I took I began to mend, and I am now in perfect health, and feel as well as I ever did. I consider your medicine one of the greatest of blessings.

Mrs. MARTIN, Cleveland, O.
Sold by all druggists and everywhere at \$1 per bottle.
HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,
Cleveland, O.

NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, Wholesale Ag'ts,
W19-19 St. Paul, Minn.

Views of the
YELLOWSTONE,
Bad Lands,
BLACK HILLS
and
Upper Missouri,
Including all points of
interest on the line of
the North Pacific Rail-
road, published by
F. JAY HAYNES,
Official Photographer N.
P. R. R., Fargo, D. T.
Catalogues free.

\$25 TO \$50 PER DAY!

can easily be made by using the celebrated

Victor Well Auger and Rock Boring machinery.

in any part of the country.

We mean it, and are prepared to demonstrate the fact. They are operated by either man, horse or steam power, and bore very rapid. They range in size from three inch to four and one-half feet in diameter, and will bore to any required depth. They will bore successfully and satisfactorily in all kinds of earth, soft sand and limestone, bituminous stone coal, slate, hard pan gravel, lava, builders' serpentine and conglomerate rock, and guaranteed to make the very best of wells in quick sand. They are light running, simple in construction, easily operated, durable, and acknowledged as the best and most practical machine extant. They are endorsed by some of the highest state officials. We contract for prospecting for coal, gold, silver, coal oil and all kinds of minerals; also for sinking artesian wells and coal shafts. We also furnish engines, boilers, wind mills, hydraulic rams, horse power, brick machines, mining tools, portable forges, rock drills and machinery of all kinds.

Good active agents wanted in every country in the world. Address

Western Machinery Supply Depot,
511 Walnut street, St. Louis, U. S. A.
State in what paper you saw this. 13-17.

EMANUEL C. BROHOLM,

34 N. Fourth St.,

Practical Boot Maker,

— Likewise —

BUILDER OF SHOES

Perfect fits Guaranteed. Only the Best Material used. Custom Work a Specialty. Repairing Neatly Done.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WALTER MANN, Pres. G. H. FAIRCHILD, Cash'r,
St. Paul, Minn. Bismarck, D. T.

FIRST NATIONAL Bank

OF BISMARCK,
BISMARCK, - - DAKOTA

Paid up Capital \$50,000

DIRECTORS:

WALTER MANN, G. H. FAIRCHILD
H. R. PORTER, ASA FISHER,
DAN EISENBERG.

Correspondents:

American Exchange Nat. Bank, New York.
First National Bank, Chicago.
Merchants Nat. Bank, St. Paul.

Collections made and
Promptly Remitted.
Interest on Time Deposits.
Drafts on Europe.

Ocean Steamship Tickets.

INSURANCE FIRE AND MARINE

In the Following Companies:

Springfield - \$1,361,948 00
Western, Toronto - 1,150,542 00
Firemen's Fund - 811,673 00
Star of New York - 608,803 00
S. Paul Fire and Marine 558,483 00
American Central - 550,296 00

\$5,042,045 00

G. H. FAIRCHILD, Agent.



500 Reward
OVER A MILLION

Gailmette's
FRENCH
Kidney Pads

have already been
sold in this
country,
and in France, every
one of which
has given perfect
satisfaction,
and has per-
formed cures eve-
time when
used according to
directions.

We now say to the afflicted and doubting ones
that we will pay the above reward for a
single case of

LAME BACK

That the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy
will positively and permanently cure Lumbago,
Lame Back, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy,
Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence
and retention of the Urine, Inflammation of the
Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored
Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous
Weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder
and Urinary Organs whether contracted by
private diseases or otherwise.

LADIES, if you are suffering from Female
Weakness, Leucorrhoea, or any disease of the
Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs.

YOU CAN BE CURED!

Without swallowing nauseous medicines, by
simply wearing

PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KIDNEY PAD.

Which cures by Absorption.
Ask your druggist for Prof. Guilmette's French
Kidney Pad, and take no other. If he has not
got it, send \$2 and you will receive the Pad by
return mail.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Judge Buchanan, Lawyer, Toledo, O., says:
"One of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads
cured me of Lumbago in three weeks' time. My
case had been given up by the best doctors as
incurable. During all this time I suffered untold
agony and paid out large sums of money."

George Vetter, J. P., Toledo, O., says: I suf-
fered for three years with Sciatica and Kidney
Disease, and often had to go about on crutches.
I was entirely and permanently cured after wear-
ing Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad four
weeks.

Squire N. G. Scott, Sylvania, O., writes: I
have been a great sufferer for 15 years with
Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at
a time was unable to get out of bed; took barrels
of medicine, but they gave me only temporary
relief. I wore two of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney
Pads six weeks, and now I know I am entirely
cured.

Mrs. Helen Jerome, Toledo, O., says: For
years I have been confined, a great part of the
time, to my bed with Leucorrhoea and female
weakness. I wore one of Guilmette's Kidney
Pads and was cured in one month.

H. B. Grier, who is a quaker, Findlay, O.,
writes: I have worn a lame back and
in three weeks was permanently cured by
wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pads.

B. F. Keesling, M. D., Druggist, Logansport,
Ind., when sending in an order for Kidney Pads,
writes: I wore one of the first ones we had and
I received more benefit from it than anything I
ever used. In fact the Pads give better general
satisfaction than any Kidney remedy we ever
sold.

Ray & Shoemaker, Druggists, Hannibal, Mo.
We are working up a lively trade in your Pads,
and are hearing of good results from them every
day.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A Sure Cure Found at Last! No One
Need Suffer.

A sure Cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and
Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr.
William (an Indian Remedy) called Dr. Wil-
liam's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured
the worst chronic cases of 20 or 30 years' stand-
ing. No one need suffer five minutes after ap-
plying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lo-
tions, instruments and electrics do more harm
than good. William's Ointment absorbs the
tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly
at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a
poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and
is prepared only for Piles, itching of the pri-
vate parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry of
Cleveland says about Dr. William's Indian Pile
Ointment: I have used scores of Pile Cures,
and it affords me pleasure to say that I have
never found anything which gave such immedi-
ate and permanent relief as Dr. William's In-
dian Ointment.

For sale by all druggists or mailed on receipt
of price, \$1.00. HENRY & CO., Prop'rs,
Cleveland, O.
NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, Wholesale Ag'ts,
St. Paul, Minn.

Happiness in Smoke.

An excellent line of cigars and perfect
happiness in smoke at Dunn's pioneer
drug store. Dealers should examine stock
and prices before ordering elsewhere.
Large percentage saved.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



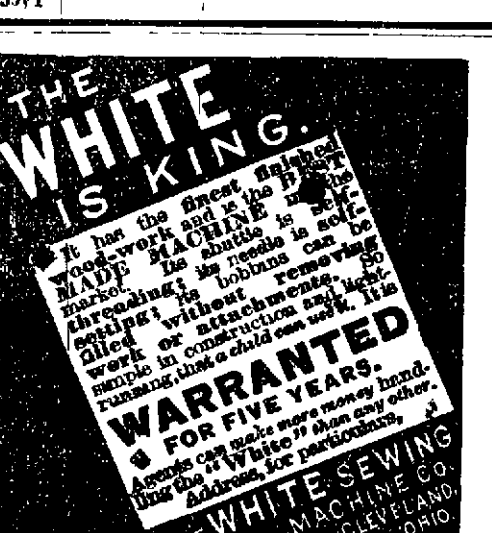
STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaken in Every Joint
And over with fever and ague, or bilious re-
mittent, the system may yet be freed from the ma-
lignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.
Protect the system against it with the bene-
ficial antiparasitic, which is furthermore a su-
perior remedy for liver complaint, constipation,
dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney trou-
bles and other ailments.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PILES ANAKESIS

DR. S. SILSBY'S EXTERNAL PILE REMEDY
Gives Instant Relief, and is an Infallible
CURE FOR ALL KINDS OF PILES.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price, \$1.00
per box, prepaid, by mail. Samples sent
free to Physicians and all sufferers, by
Neustaedter & Co., Box 346, New York
City. (Sole manufacturers of ANAKESIS)



3-29

D. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL

Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago,
Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises,
Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds,
Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns,
Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and
Headache, and all pains and aches.
The best internal and external remedy in
the world. Every bottle guaranteed.
Price, 50 cents and \$1.00.
FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs,
BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

For sale by PETERSON, VEEGER & Co

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Connecticut, \$1,483,000
Liverpool, London and Globe, 29,000,000
Traders, 850,000
Confiance, 5,660,000
Hamburg, 838,000
Hamburg, Madgeburg, 1,294,000
German-American, 2,619,000

F. J. CALL
Agent, Bismarck, D. T.



FLOUR, FEED and PRODUCE.

I wish to inform the people of Burleigh County that I have just
opened in the building next to the TRIBUNE a Flour, Feed and Produce
Store, and hope to see my friends at my new stand. I shall keep only
the best articles at the lowest market price. Remember the place

No. 37 Main Street, two doors west of Postoffice.

FRANK DONNELLY.

87th Popular Monthly D

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION Co.

In the City of Louisville, on
Monday, October 31, 1881

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays ex-
cepted) under provisions of an Act of the Gen-
eral Assembly of Kentucky.

The United States Circuit Court on March 31st
entered the following decisions:

1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution
Company is legal.

2d—Its drawings are not fraudulent.

The Company has now on hand a large reserve
fund. Read the list of prizes for the

OCTOBER DRAWING.

1 Prize..... \$30,000 100 Prizes \$100 ea \$10,000
1 Prize..... 10,000 500 Prizes 50 ea 10,000
1 Prize..... 5,000 1,000 Prizes 20 ea 10,000
10 Prizes \$1,000 ea 10,000 1,000 Prizes 10 ea 10,000
20 Prizes 500 ea 10,000

9 Prizes \$300 ea. Approximation Prizes \$2,700
9 Prizes 200 ea. 1,800
8 Prizes 100 ea. 800

1,960 Prizes, Whole Tickets, \$2. Half Tickets, \$1.
27 Tickets, \$30 55 Tickets, \$100

Remit Money or Bank Draft in Letter, or send
by Express. DON'T SEND BY REGISTERED
LETTER OR POSTOFFICE ORDER. Orders
of \$5 and upwards, by Express, can be sent at
our expense. Address all orders to R. M. Board-
man, Courier Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.,
or R. M. Boardman, 309 Broadway, New York.

GET THE BEST!



LEAD ALL OTHERS!

Every Style & Price.

Guaranteed Unequaled

FOR

OPERATION,

ECONOMY,

DURABILITY and

WORKMANSHIP.

Improvements and Conveniences found in
no others.

Always Reliable.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

For Sale in Every City and Town

in the United States.

For sale by O. H. Beal, Bismarck, D. T.

ELECTRIC YOUTHFUL VIGOR. Lost En- ergy, Nervous Debility, Lost Hopes, Indiscretions in Youth RING positively cured. Rubber goods 2 for \$1 or \$4 per doz. Send stamp for circular.

Dr. JAMES
204 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

DO

Send for our
New Illustrat-
ed Price-List
No. 30, for
Fall and Win-
ter of 1881. Free to any address. Con-
tains full description of all kinds of goods
for personal and family use. We deal
directly with the consumer, and sell all
goods in any quantity at wholesale prices.
You can buy better and cheaper than at
home.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

227 and 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

16-43

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS

—In CONVENIENCE,—

DURABILITY, ECONOMY,

—AND—

GENERAL CONSTRUCTION.

BUY THE BEST!

Leading dealers everywhere. 13-28

ITALIAN LOVE.

Translated for the "Argonaut" from the German of Paul Heyse.

In spite of the dense fog that overhung the snug little harbor of Sorrento, early one midsummer morning, a score of men were busily engaged preparing their boats for trips to the neighboring towns, while as many fishermen were drawing their well-filled nets that had been spread over night. Soon Father Curato, the worthy priest of Sorrento, stepped into one of the boats, and requested to be rowed to Capri as speedily as possible.

"Here comes another passenger," was the boatman's reply, as a young girl, with a large bundle under her arm, hurried along one of the rugged paths leading to the water, and waved a red cotton handkerchief to attract attention.

"Oh! it is Laurella," exclaimed the priest, with a kindly smile.

"Good-day, la Rabbia," cried a youth from a boat near by, with a mocking laugh. The girl's eyes flashed angrily, and she drew herself up with proud dignity.

"Are you going with us to Capri, Laurella?" asked the priest.

"If the father does not object," was the humble reply.

"You must ask Antonino; he owns this boat."

"There is all the money I have," said the girl, holding out a small coin.

"Keep it; you need it more than I do," returned Antonino, while he moved a couple of baskets of oranges to make room for her.

"I do not choose to travel for nothing," replied Laurella, haughtily.

"Come, child," interposed the priest, taking her hand and drawing her into the boat. "Tony is a good-hearted lad and will not accept your money. See, he has spread his jacket for you to sit upon; he did not show me so much consideration. But it is always so with young fellows; they take more pains to please one pretty girl than they would for a dozen priests."

Meanwhile Laurella had quietly pushed the jacket aside and seated herself. Antonino muttered something under his breath as he sturdily plied his oars.

"What have you in your bundle?" asked Father Curato.

"Silk and yarn to sell at Capri," was the reply.

"What did that boy mean when he called you la Rabbia?" asked the priest after a pause. "It is not a nice name for a Christian."

The girl colored and answered snappishly:

"They make fun of me because I refuse to dance with them and to talk nonsense, as other girls do. I wish they would leave me alone; I never do them any harm."

"But you ought to be kind and friendly toward every one. It will not do for you to be so cross and haughty as you were toward the Neapolitan artist who asked you to marry him a year ago."

The girl looked down in silence and her eyes flashed. She glanced stealthily toward the boatman, who, with his cap drawn down to conceal his eyes, rowed on, evidently occupied with his own thoughts. The priest caught the glance and was silenced. Presently Antonino dropped his anchor at the Capri dock, and stepped forward to assist the passengers ashore. He took the priest in his arms, and walking through the shallow water, placed him on the dock, then turned toward the girl, but she had tucked up her skirts, and with her bundle in one hand and her wooden shoes in the other had made her way through the surf alone.

"I will stay over night, Tony," said the priest, "so you need not wait for me to return. You, Laurella, will go back before dark, I suppose?"

"If I can," she replied, busying herself with her clothing.

"I shall wait for you till after vespers, but it is all the same to me whether you come or not," said Antonino, in a tone that he sought to make indifferent.

"You must return to your mother by all means, Laurella," added the priest; "it will not do to leave her alone all night."

She stooped, and reverently kissed his hand; then, with a distant nod to Antonino, proceeded on her way.

A few hours later Antonino, who had sold his oranges, and regaled himself at the inn, stood upon the dock making arrangements for his return trip. Soon Laurella approached, but hesitated when she reached the water's edge, and looked about in hopes of having other passengers to accompany her. But she was disappointed, and Antonino put an end to her hesitancy by silently picking her up in his arms, and placing her in the boat. A few strokes of the oars brought them out upon the bay. Laurella turned half away from her companion, and seemed less disposed than ever to say a friendly word. For some moments she remained thus motionless, with her lips tightly compressed, her eyes looking over the water, and her manner that of studious indifference. Presently she tied her handkerchief over her head to protect it from the burning rays of the sun, and began to eat a roll which she drew from her pocket.

"Here are a couple of oranges to eat with your bread, Laurella," said her companion, holding out the fruit. "I did not save them for you, but they dropped from the baskets, and I found them in the bottom of the boat."

"Eat them yourself. I do not need anything."

"They are refreshing on such a warm day, and you had a long walk at Capri."

"I had water, and do not want the oranges."

"As you please," he returned, dropping the fruit into the basket. After several moments of silence, Antonino spoke:

"You might take those two oranges to your mother."

"We have plenty at home. As soon as they are gone I can buy more," was the ungracious reply.

"Well, take them to her with my compliments."

"She does not know you, neither do I." Now, this was not strictly true, for they had frequently met at the village festivals, and Laurella had been the recipient of many an attention at Antonino's hands, sometimes accepting them graciously, and then again mercilessly ignoring them and him.

It suited her present mood to treat him as though he were her enemy. This wounded him to the quick. He bit his lip, and jerked at the oars angrily, unconscious of the spray that wet him to the skin, while she, with provoking indifference of his presence, leaned over the side of the boat, bathed her face, took down her massive black hair, recoiled it, and replaced her kerchief.

They were alone. Capri lay far behind, and Sorrento was scarcely discernible in the

dim distance. There was not a boat in sight. A sudden idea seized Antonino. He turned pale, and dropped his oars with a determined air. Involuntarily Laurella raised her eyes to his face, wondering but fearless.

"I must put an end to this," he exclaimed. "Your coldness has almost killed me. You do not know me, you say. Have you not seen how I have watched for you, longing for one word, one look, never daring to tell you that your image filled my heart? Though you turned away, and refused to speak to me, I loved you to distraction."

"I'll have nothing to say to you," she replied, curtly. "I will never marry at all, and do not desire to make myself the town talk."

"Do you suppose I believe that, because you discarded the artist? Bah! that was a year ago. The time will come when you will be glad to marry any one. You will not always be young."

"What difference can that make to you?"

"What difference to me?" he repeated, starting forward. "Can you ask? Do you suppose that I will ever stand calmly by and permit any other man to lead you to the altar? Sooner would I kill you and myself."

"I do not fear your threats. I shall do as I please."

"You shall not speak so!" he exclaimed, trembling in every limb. "You are in my power, now, and must do as I please."

"Kill me, if you dare!" she returned, starting back and glaring at him.

"One must not do things by halves. The sea is wide and deep enough for us both," he cried, seizing her girl in his arms. In an instant the relaxed his hold, for she had bitten his right hand, and blood streamed from the wound.

"Must I do as you please, indeed?" she asked, mockingly, as with one spring she disappeared beneath the waves.

Antonino stood breathlessly watching her as she rose and swam with all her might in the direction of Sorrento. He seemed to have lost his senses. Presently he regained the oars, and, in spite of his wound, overtook the swimmer.

"For God's sake, come into the boat!" he cried. "I was a fool! an idiot! The devil got possession of me. I did not know what I said or did. Forgive me, Laurella, and save yourself. Come into the boat!"

She seemed not to hear his appeal.

"You will never be able to reach the shore. Think of your mother, Laurella, and save yourself for her sake."

The girl knew that he was right, for her strength was giving out. Without offering a reply, she turned to the boat and dragged herself in. While wringing out her skirts she observed the blood-stains in the boat, and looked with evident concern on the wound she had inflicted. Taking the kerchief from her head, she stepped to Antonino's end of the boat silently bound up his hand, without raising her eyes to his face, then possessed herself of one oar and rowed toward Sorrento.

Antonino had been asleep several hours, when he was aroused by a gentle tapping at the door of his hut. "Who's there?" he asked, as he raised the latch. The door was pushed open, and Laurella stood in the bright moonlight, smiling at Antonino's astonishment. She entered the hut without waiting for an invitation, and placed a covered basket on the table.

"I have been up to the mountains to get some herbs for your wounded hand," she said, emptying the basket.

"You have taken too much trouble; I do not deserve it. Why do you come here at such an hour? Somebody might see you."

"I do not care," she replied sharply; "I wanted to see you, and to bind up your hand myself."

"It is not necessary," he replied coldly.

"Let me judge for myself," she said, decidedly, as she began to open the bandage.

"Holy mother!" she exclaimed at sight of the swollen and discolored hand. "It will be a week at least before you can row again."

While she spoke she filled a basin with cold water, bathed the hand, then bound on the herbs with strips of old, soft linen that she had brought. Antonino submitted like a child. At the close of the operation Laurella drew a silver cross from her bosom and placing it upon the table, said:

"I have brought this for you to sell, because it will be a long time before you can work, and it is all my fault, you know. The artist gave me that cross the last time he visited me, but I never wanted it. Mother says it is worth at least two piasters. I will make more money for you by extra spinning after mother goes to bed at night."

"I need nothing," replied Antonino, pushing the cross aside.

"Oh, you must take it; you have a right to it."

"Right? I have no right to anything of yours. Now go and leave me to myself."

He put the cross into the basket and opened the door. Laurella did not move, and large tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Good heavens! Are you ill?" asked the young man.

Choking with sobs, Laurella turned suddenly and threw her arms around his neck.

"I cannot bear your coldness," she cried. "Strike me! curse me if you will, but do not send me from you."

Antonino pressed her tenderly to his breast.

"Did you think that my heart's blood all escaped through this little wound? Do you feel it beating in harmony with your words? But if this is only sympathy, Laurella you are free to go."

"No; it is love. With this kiss let me remove all doubt, for Laurella would kiss no man whom she did not mean to marry. And now good-night."

Antonino looked after her as she disappeared along the road, and the stars seemed to twinkle congratulations as he gazed.

"Who would have thought that this girl could change so soon?" Father Curato asked himself; "and I had just prepared a severe lecture for her. Well, heaven's ways are not ours."

The Touching Letter of a Suicide.

The writer of the following letter was a German—poor, sick and unfortunate—who disappeared from St. Paul, Minnesota, the other day, and is supposed to have committed suicide by drowning:

October 6, 1881.

My dearest and my last Josephine! Oh, dearest wife! Oh, thou angel! You had working, good woman! You kind, brave, good mother! Oh, what shall I say? Dear Josephine, in two to four weeks I shall be laid up to the sick bed. There is no help. I cannot look at such mischief. Oh, I might get crazy. Forgive me dear Jose-

phine. Forgive me dear children. I cannot help it. But if I must leave you entirely penniless, do not fear. God, the good people of St. Paul and some of my old friends will help you, I hope. These were hard; seven to five years of nothing but misfortune and discouragement. May God help you that you live with our dear little ones happier without me than with me. I wish you many good years; whilst hardly a sunshine showed itself in the many years past. I hope God will make good for you, dear Josephine, and the dear children. Don't break down on it. Bear it with courage and forgive me. Dear one, do also not make yourself any trouble about the future of my soul. I am prepared. I never done any crime or that I had to fear death, as I hope I shall die quietly. Inform S. J. Radon, 36 Bruhl, Lipsig, and Gustav Kauffmann at Halle, 16 Henrietter street, Germany, of my sudden death, and ask them for help for the children. Educate the boys for the professional trade. This learning mercantile commerce is always risky. Be quiet, dear Josephine. All will arrange itself by and by. Forgive me. Forgive me, dear children. God help you all, and help you to get over this mischief. God bless the dear children. Good bye, good bye. Live happy. Your despaired husband, C. H. KAUFFMANN.

My only pain is that I must leave you so entirely penniless, and hope some good people hasten at once to your instant help.

The First Engagement.

It is pleasant to turn to one of the brightest chapters of the amenities of home after leaving the tyrants in gloomy solitude and consider that pleasant episode of home life, "the first engagement."

When it is an arrangement that satisfies prudent papa and mamma, this is the most delightful moment of mature life. It makes one young again to see the happiness of two young lovers. "All men love a lover." The introduction of a new son or daughter—that deep feeling of rest that our son or daughter is to have the deep anchorage of marriage—these are delicious reflections. We forget our trials, our carking cares; we forget that they, too, must fight the same hard battle of life which we have got nearly through, and we see only the blissful side of the picture. If, however, we do not entirely approve, it is a great duty, and one which we owe our children, to hide from them any fancied antipathy to the chosen one whom we may not wholly love. Good given principles and good education, good health and a moderate certainty of a future living, and no parent has a right if his child is sincerely attached, to find fault with his or her choice.

Of course, no mother ever saw any wife quite good enough for her son; no father imagines that the man can be born who is worthy of his daughter. Sometimes, without meaning it, this feeling will show itself; but it had much better be kept out of sight, if possible.

Either a family should take a girl wholly to their hearts, and treat her as their own daughter, or they should decidedly disapprove from the first. No mutilated courtesy, no half-handed generosity, no carping criticism is just or honorable. That their son loves her, wishes to make her his wife, should be a very unanswerable argument for her hearty adoption into the family. And with regard to a daughter's husband the same, and even greater respect should be shown. The old reproach against mothers-in-law now rather relegates itself to old comedy; it is not believed that they are always so detestable as the "Campaigner" in Pendergast.

Yet a mother-in-law should let her son-in-law severely alone, no dare, because she has a very near relationship to him, to interfere in the household authority, or to say disagreeable things about the education of the children.

The young girl who enters a large family as the betrothed of one of the brothers she has a very difficult role to fill. Unless she is frank and sincere, unless she is very engaging, she is apt to be disliked by some of them. Perhaps the brother has been a great favorite, and some loving sister is jealous of her. Some brothers, even, may feel offended at having the affections of his most intimate friend stolen away from him; or the charms which have won the lover may not be apparent to the rest of the family.

Now is the time for good breeding. Now is the moment for the amenities. Let the young people remember to treat that young lady with peculiar courtesy, for she will never forget their conduct at this period. She is to be their sister for all time. If they treat her with respect and cordiality ten to one she will be a good sister. But if they treat her with hatred, suspicion, and dislike, she will be their enemy all her days—and very little blame to her if she is. It is the cruelty of the red Indian to treat a new-comer, introduced under such tender circumstances, with anything but kindness.

A Cold, Cheerless Ride.

From the Milwaukee Sun.

Probably the most cold-blooded affair that ever occurred took place at a certain summer resort a couple of weeks ago. There was going to be a picnic, and the young man and the girl he was engaged to be married to started in a row boat to cross the lake, taking an ice cream freezer full of frozen ice cream for the picnic. Just before arriving at the picnic the boat capsized. The boat was bottom side up, and the young man helped his girl on to the ice cream freezer, and he got on the boat, and after floating for half an hour they were rescued. The girl did not complain at the time she was put on the freezer, as she was glad enough to get on anything that would float, but after they got ashore, and she had time to reflect on the matter, and talk with the other girls, she concluded that his getting on the boat, which was wise and warm, and putting her aboard the ice cream freezer, which was so cold and cheerless, was a breach of etiquette that would stamp any man as being a selfish, heartless villain, and she refused to speak to him, and has declared the engagement off. He is very much mortified over the affair, and tries to explain that he was more accustomed to a boat than she was, he reasoned that she would naturally be more familiar with an ice cream freezer. It certainly looks to us to have been a cold-blooded transaction, and while the young man might have been rattled, and powerless to grab the situation as he would if he had it to do over again, the girl is certainly justified in being indignant. An ice cream freezer is a cold and cheerless companion, even when empty, but filled with congealed cream and pounded ice, and in the water, it cannot but have been an arctic exploration on a

small scale. Besides the ice, it is a notorious fact that ice cream freezers are made of zinc, the coldest metal in the world, if we bar women's feet. "Sheridan's Ride" has been spoken of in poetry and in song, but it pales into insignificance by the side of this girl's ride on the ice cream freezer. If the young man had exhibited foresight, and had a side saddle buckled on to the ice cream freezer, the experience would have been robbed of much of its frigidity, if there had been a thick blanket under the saddle, but he failed to take even that precaution. As it is we do not blame the girl for breaking off her engagement. In addition, we think any court would decide that he should pay for the ginger tea and cough lozenges that she had to take to cure her cold.

THE HARD WORDS.

Some Remarks About Skipping Them.

George May Powell in the Christian Union.

The prevalence of the vice of profanity in our country is really alarming. Ladies on public highways and in public conveyances, are subjected to having their sensibilities shocked by it to an extent that is painful in the extreme.

In like manner, children and youths are made liable to having their souls scarred by oaths flying around them which are literally darts of the devil. Damage may often thus be done to the jewels of the homes of our country, compared to which the loss sustained by the parents of Charlie Ross will one day be seen to have been slight. A contagion may thus take effect which had far better been small-pox or scarlatina!

Remedy of this evil seems difficult. Application of the civil law, which in most states makes swearing a punishable offense, seems usually to be inadvisable. It is a good rule, however, that "nothing will be done unless somebody tries." The press, both secular and religious, should in the future, even more than in the past, call attention to this fact. Profanity is against the laws of the land, and against the laws of good society. Therefore those who find themselves practicing it have cause to inquire if they can do so and yet consider themselves good citizens, or even entitled to be called gentlemen.

We know good men who have seen so much of the world that their ears have become dull to this horrible vice. Though disapproving it, they hardly notice it when only casually hearing it. To us, however, it is always and only a pain to which we are keenly alive. We have almost a sickening remembrance of hearing Turkish boatmen swearing at each other in English as their swift crafts passed each other, cutting the waters of the Bay of Alexandria.

A friend of ours once succeeded in so preventing this point of its being painful to him and to others to a stage passenger who had been torturing them by his profanity, that the offender offered a public and a hearty apology to all present.

We have often spoken kindly and in quiet tones to those who were swearing. Almost without exception, they have received the reproof in the same spirit in which it was given. The whispered words, "Skip the hard words, please," coupled with a kindly, quiet glance of the eye, has almost always conquered. We have had this experience among rough men, and sometimes in wild, dangerous places. It has thus also been the entering wedge almost as often of a word or two of invitation to join us in the journey to the better land.

Among the cases of the latter kind which we have in mind was that of a stage-driver on the frontier. We sat beside him on the high seat. The twilight was rapidly deepening. Dark clouds, incessantly cut by vivid lightning, were rolling up, and peals of such magnificent thunder as is seldom heard except in the far west, were reverberating in the air. The driver was a kind-hearted sociable fellow, but there was an intensity and frequency of his utterance of oaths positively unique. We might say, he had a genius for swearing, he was so enthusiastically profane. Our admiration of horses, especially of his splendid "four-in-hand," was genuine, and won the way to his heart. We finally asked him, in an easy, off-hand way, to please oblige us by skipping the hard words. He promptly both thanked us and made an apology, cordially volunteering the admission that it was all wrong. He was then ready for talk about mother, home, and heaven. He promised to use a Bible his mother had given him on his leaving home, and to attend religious instead of bar-room services; also to read any good papers we should send him. We took his address, and afterwards mailed him reading matter, which we hope has cultivated the good seed sown.

Another case was in a crowded street-car in Philadelphia en route to the great centennial exposition. The profanity of one of the passengers, who was considerably under the influence of liquor, was so terrible and unwholesome as to cause expressions of pain on the faces of all the ladies within earshot. Words of disapprobation were heard also from both ladies and gentlemen. Some of the latter said—*sotto voce*—"he ought to be put out of the car." He looked, however, like a man to make violent work if that were attempted. Soon a companion of his expressed a wish, which we overheard, to know the time of day. We promptly consulted the watch, and gave the desired information. This opened the way for a pleasant word with both parties. Then, leaning over, we whispered in the ear of the troublesome one, to know if a favor might be asked without giving offense. That granted, the request was made to omit words that gave us pain. There was not another rough word from that man on the trip. He and his associate soon followed this act of politeness by giving their seats to ladies who had long been standing; and by their listening to suggestions of how we all may find "wisdom's ways" those of pleasantness.

The military orders of both Washington and Lincoln against the profanation of the day or name of the Most High are well known. Also the testimonies of many others of the great men of the world. Mr. Nye of Maine assures us that he is coupling an anti-profanity pledge with his temperance work among children. He has thus led 1,300 of the lambs in the green pastures and beside the still waters of truth on this great subject. No doubt many a dear boy who has taken this pledge finds it, as the years pass on, a barrier to bad beginnings of sad life.

Discoveries at Pompeii.

One of the most interesting features of the excavations in this buried city is the discovery of many homely domestic articles, of which we have counterparts. It is astonishing how many things in common use

now were in use then. You will see almost every kitchen utensil—portable cooking-stoves, jellies-cake and butter moulds in the imitation of birds and flowers, pots, kettles, crocks, dishes, cups and saucers, spoons, knives and forks, dippers, skimmers, saucepans, frying pans, lamps, lamp stands, flesh-hooks, braziers for chafucoal. Pretty much every kitchen, dining room or chamber article found in modern use entered into Roman daily life. All the articles of a lady's toilet, including jewelry of all kinds, gold and silver ornaments, corals and precious stones, were found in the house.

Marriage in the Fifth Century.

How were young ladies dealt with and how were marriages managed in the fifth-century? If this generation of young ladies have any notion of it, they will rejoice that they were not born to be married four hundred years ago. They know very well if they have attended to their duty and trained up their parents in the way that they should go, they may choose for themselves, with or without discrimination, as the case may be. Neither they nor their parents may have taken the view which I recollect to have heard from Mr. Rogers that it does not much signify who one marries, as one is sure to find next morning that it was somebody else; but though they may not be prepared to go quite this length, yet, from one cause or another, the young, in their willfulness and strength will not seldom act, and the old in their impotence concede, in such sort that they might seem not to stop far short of it. It was otherwise in the last century. Parental rigor in those days could hold its own as firmly as the parish stocks; and there was but one escape—the flight to Græta Green, a sanctuary known now only to history. The coolness with which it was sometimes resorted to may be exemplified by a quotation (given to me by a grandson of the parties) from a letter written, not, however, to the parents of the lady (for she was an orphan), but to her guardians, beginning thus:

"Gentlemen—Your unnatural behavior to your ward, Miss—, induced her, however reluctantly, to take a journey to Scotland in which she allowed me the honor of accompanying her."

The slackening of restraint in this century may have better results on the whole than the "unnatural behavior" of the last, but it sometimes leads to impromptu arrangements by young people which may seem not to have been made with a sufficient sense of their seriousness. I have known of a proposal in this century by a young gentleman to a still younger lady who gave this ready reply: "Oh, yes, let us be married. It will be such a fun!" I trust that her somewhat sudden and sanguine expectations were fulfilled. I have no reason to think that they were not. But there is something to be said for taking time on such occasions, and looking before and after.

Entertain but Do not Persecute.

The American woman, with a little more latitude of ideas, becomes, says the evening *Traveler*, the ideal hostess. Let her eliminate certain old time-serving traditions from her household ways. Let her simplify her elaborate system of housekeeping. In entertaining guests let her not do too much for their entertainment. The best after all is to invite one's friends into an easy-going happy atmosphere and leave them to enjoy themselves to a degree in their own way. Life will adjust itself if let alone. The points of contact will naturally indicate themselves in an atmosphere of freedom. Do not entertain the guest whose greatest delight is the seclusion of your library, by inviting her in a way she dare not refuse to play lawn tennis. Do not make her feel she is rude to refuse a drive when she would rather lie in the hammock and dream over the last novel. Do not insist that she shall not enjoy anything but that which you personally furnish to her. Too great attention on the part of the hostess is in danger of degenerating into a disagreeable fussiness. If your friend makes you happy by accepting an invitation to come to you it is fair to presume that she finds something agreeable in your life and that if you immediately and violently reverse the usual round of your vocations you dispel the subtle charm. Your guest has been used to luxury and ease quite unlike yours, you reflect, and immediately you are distracted with impracticable plans for her enjoyment. You could not possibly invent a more genuine system of persecution. Do not rate yourself so lightly. If your guest chooses to enter for a little time your quiet simple life, if even she must meet some of your inconveniences or limitations, do not annoy her by apologies, or even more by superhuman efforts to do the impossible for her. If you give her of your best—of the life that though simple is yet genuine and true and fine in its way, if she feels her presence is sweet and restful and helpful to you, then will the days be full of inner entertainment and weighed with pleasant memories. And if it prove the reverse and your guest is distrustful and envious for the thing you cannot give, then merely console yourself with the fact that after all there are no electric affinities between you and no artificial means would be strong enough to create lasting bonds of friendship. The visit, especially if it be a first visit, is an experiment only. It may dissolve or it may strengthen the nebulous attraction you had for each other. Which ever it shall be depends on higher laws than outer surroundings and no permanence of friendship can result from anything less than that each shall be true to herself.

The Bridegroom's "Best Man."

The custom of a bridegroom being attended on his marriage by a friend or relative, who is styled the "best man," so practiced at weddings in the present day, is of great antiquity, descending from our Saxon ancestors. In their time marriages were always celebrated in the house of the bridegroom. On the day before the wedding all his friends and relatives, having been invited, arrived at his house, and spent the time in feasting and preparing for the approaching ceremony. Next came the bridegroom's company, mounted on horseback and completely armed, who proceeded in great state and order, under command of one who was called the forwistman or the foremost man, to receive and conduct the bride in safety to the house of her future husband. The bride, in her turn was attended by her guardian and other male relatives, led by a matron who was called the brideswoman, and followed by a company of young maidens, who were called bridesmaids. The Saxon forwistman of the ninth century is the prototype of the English "best man" of the nineteenth.

SEVEN YEARS OLD.

Seven white roses on one tree,
Seven white leaves of blameless leav,
Seven white sails on one soft sea,
Seven white swans on one lake's lee,
Seven white flower-like stars in heaven,
All are types unmeet to be
For a birthday's crown of seven.

Not the radiance of the roses,
Not the blessing of the bread,
Not the breeze that ere day's vows is
Fresh for sails and swans, and closes
Wings above the sun's grave spread,
When the starshine on the snow is
Sweet as sleep on sorrow shed.

Nothing sweetest, nothing best,
Holds so good and sweet a treasure
As the love wherewith once blest,
Joys grew holy, grief takes rest,
Life, half tired with hours to measure,
Fills his eyes and lips and breast
With most light and breath of pleasure.

As the rapture unpolished,
As the passion undefiled,
By whose force all pains heart-rooted
Are transfused and transmuted,
Recompensed and reconciled,
Through the imperial, undisputed,
Present godhead of a child.

Brown bright eyes and fair bright head,
Worth a worthier crown than this is,
Worth a worthier song instead,
Sweet, grave, wise round mouth, full fed
With the joy of love, whose bliss is
More than mortal wine and bread,
Lips whose words are sweet as kisses.

Little hands so glad of giving,
Little heart so glad of love,
Little soul so glad of living,
While the strong, swift hours are weaving
Light with darkness woven above,
Time for mirth and time for grieving,
Plume of raven and plume of dove,

I can give you but a word
Warm with love therein for heaven,
But a song that falls unheard
Yet on ears of sense unstirred
Yet by song so far from heaven,
Whence you came the brightest bird,
Seven years since of seven times seven.

—A. C. Swinburne.

A BULL FIGHT IN SPAIN.

The Queen Unable to Endure the Spectacle
—The Interest So Intense that the King
Rises to His Feet—The Marvellous Courage
and Dexterity of the Fighters.

The following description of a bull fight in Madrid during the reign of the Italian prince called Amadeus is from a book on Spain by Edmund de Amicis, an Italian, who visited the country between 1871-3:

I entered; the circus is immense. Seen from the exterior, there is nothing noticeable about it, for it is a round building, very low, without windows, and painted yellow; but upon entering one experiences a feeling of surprise. It is a circus for a nation; it holds ten thousand spectators, and a regiment of cavalry could hold a tournament therein. The arena is circular, very large, and must make ten of our equestrian circuses; it is surrounded by a modern barrier, almost as high as a man's neck, furnished on the inside with a small elevation a few feet from the ground, upon which the toreros place their feet in order to jump over it when pursued by the bull. This barrier is followed by another higher still, because the bull often leaps the first. Between this and the first, which runs around the arena, there is a walk, rather more than a metre in width; in which the toreros come and go before the fight, and where stand the servants of the circus, the carpenters ready to repair any damage done by the bull, the guard, orange vender, the dilettanti, who enjoy the friendship of the impresario, and the great personages who are allowed to break through the rules. Beyond the second barrier rises tons of stone seats; beyond these, boxes; under the boxes rises a gallery, occupied by three rows of benches. The boxes are large enough to hold two or three families each. The king's box is a great drawing room.

The circus is very full, and offers a sight of which it is impossible, for any one who has not seen it, to form an idea. There is a sea of heads, hats, fans, and hands moving in the air. On the shady side where the nicer people are, all is black. On the sunny side, where the lower classes are, there are a thousand bright colors from dresses, parasols and paper fans, making it look like an immense masquerade. There is not a place for a child; the crowd is as compact as a phalanx; no one can get out, and it is with difficulty that an arm can be moved. It is not as buzzing a noise like that of other theaters; it is totally different; it is an agitation, a life quite peculiar to the circus. Everyone is shouting, calling and greeting his friends with a frantic joy. The children and women shriek, the gravest men behave like the younger ones.

After the king has arrived, without the queen, however, for she had a becoming horror of the spectacle, the brilliant cavalcade of picadores, toreros and the numerous assistants in the sport enter the arena, and parade before the multitude. When most of these except the mounted picadores have withdrawn, the trumpet sounds, the door opens, and an enormous bull dashes into the arena, a tremendous shout bursts at this moment from ten thousand breasts to greet him, and the massacre begins. In the first stage of the fight the poor horses are the principal sufferers, and it is just as well to pass on to a second less horrible encounter.

After the picadores came the banderilleros. For the profane, this is the part of the spectacle most amusing, because least cruel. The banderillas are arrows, two palms in length, ornamented with colored paper, furnished with a metallic point, made in such a way that once stuck in the flesh they can not be detached, and the bull, struggling and shaking himself, only drives them further in. The banderillero takes two of these darts, one in each hand, and goes and takes his stand about fifteen paces from the bull; then raising his arms, and shouting, he provokes him to the assault. The bull dashes toward him; the banderillero, in his turn, runs toward the bull; the latter lowers its head to run its horns into his body, and the man plants the banderillas in its neck, one here and one there, and, with a rapid whirl, saves himself. If he bends, if his foot slips, if he hesitates an instant, he will be pierced like a toad. The bull bellows, snorts, leaps and begins following the capeadores with a terrible fury; in a moment all have sprung into the walk;

the arena is empty; the wild beast, with foaming nostrils, bloodthirsty eye, neck streaked with blood, stamps the ground, struggles, strikes the barrier, demands revenge, wishes to kill, and is thirsting for a massacre; no one attempts to confront him; the spectators fill the air with cries, "Forward! courage!"

The other banderillo advances, plants his arrow, then a third, then once more the first. That day eight were planted; when the poor brute felt the last two he uttered a long bellow, agonized and horrible, and dashed after one of his enemies, followed him to the barrier, took the leap with him, and fell into the walk; the ten thousand spectators arose to their feet in an instant, crying: "He has killed him!" But the banderillo had escaped. The bull ran backward and forward between the two barriers, under a shower of blows with sticks and fists, until he reached an open door which led into the arena; the door was closed behind as he passed through it. Then all the banderillos and all the capeadores dashed toward him again; one, passing behind him, pulled his tail and disappeared like lightning; another, rushing past him, dropped his cape around his horns; a third had the audacity to go and take off with one hand the little silk ribbon which was attached to the mane; a fourth, bolder than all, planted a pole in the ground while the bull was running, and took a leap passing over him and falling on the other side, throwing the pole between the legs of the astonished animal. All this was done with the rapidity of magicians and the grace of ballet dancers, just as if they were playing with a lamb. Meanwhile the immense crowd made the circus resound with laughter, applause, and cries of joy, surprise and terror.

Another trumpet sounds; the banderilleros have finished; now comes the espada's turn. It is the solemn moment, the crisis of the drama; the crowd becomes silent, the ladies lean out of their boxes, the king rises to his feet. Frascuelo, holding in one hand his sword and the muleta, which is a piece of red stuff attached to a little stick, enters the arena, presents himself before the royal box, rises his cap, and consecrates to the king, in pronouncing some poetical phrase, the bull which he is going to kill, then throws his cap up into the air, as if to say, "I will conquer or die!" and, followed by the superb cortege of capeadores, he moves with resolute step toward the bull. Here follows a genuine hand to hand struggle, worthy of a canto by Homer. On one side the animal, with its terrible horns, its enormous strength, its thirst for blood, maddened by pain, blinded by fury, surly, bleeding, and frightful; on the other a youth of twenty, dressed like a ballet dancer, alone, without any means of defence save the light sword in his hand. But he has ten thousand glances fastened upon him! the king is preparing a gift! His sweetheart is up there in the box with her eyes fixed upon him! A thousand ladies tremble for his life! The bull stops and looks at him; he looks at the bull, and waves his red cloth before him; the bull dashes under it, the espada steps aside, the terrible horns graze his hip, hit the cloth, and strike empty space. A thunder of applause bursts from all the seats, boxes and galleries. The ladies look on with opera glasses, and cry: "He has not paled!" Then follows a silence; not a voice nor a whisper is heard. The audacious torero waves the muleta several times before the eyes of the infuriated animal, passes it over his head, between his horns, around his neck; makes him recede, advance, turn, jump, provokes attack ten times, and ten times by a slight movement escapes death. He lets his muleta fall, picks it up under the eyes of the bull, laughs in his face, provokes him, insults him, and amuses himself. Suddenly he stops, puts himself on his guard, raises the sword, takes aim; the bull looks at him; another instant, and they will dash at each other; one of the two must die. Ten thousand glances run with the rapidity of lightning from the point of the sword to the end of the horns; ten thousand hearts beat with anxiety and terror; every face is motionless; not a breath is heard; the immense crowd seem petrified—another instant—the moment has arrived! The bull dashes forward; the man raises the sword; one single loud cry, followed by a burst of tempestuous applause, which breaks out on every side; the sword has been buried up to its hilt in the neck of the bull; the bull staggers, and, emitting a torrent of blood from its mouth, falls as if struck by lightning. The man has conquered! Then ensues an indescribable tumult; multitude seem crazed; all rise to their feet, waving their hands and uttering loud shouts; the ladies wave their handkerchiefs, clap their hands, shake their fans; the band plays; the victorious espada approaches the barrier, and makes the circuit of the arena.

The toreros are not merely artists, as anyone might suppose, who are to be classed with jugglers, etc., and for whom the people entertain no other feeling than that of admiration. The torero is respected even outside the circus, enjoys the protection of the young aristocracy, goes to the theatre in a box, frequents the finest caves of Madrid, and is saluted in the streets with a low bow by persons of taste. The illustrious espada, like Frascuelo, Lagartijo and Cavetano, earn the delightful sum of ten thousand francs a year, own villas and houses, live in sumptuous apartments; dress superbly, spend loads of crowns on their silvered and gilded dresses, travel like princes and smoke Havana cigars. Their dress outside the circus is very curious; it consists of an Orsini hat of black velvet, a tight fitting jacket, which is left unbuttoned and does not reach the trousers, waistcoat open to the waist, which displays a very fine white shirt, no cravat, a sash of red or blue silk around the hips, a pair of breeches fitting the legs like the stockings of the ballet dancers, a pair of morocco shoes ornamented with embroidery, a little braid of hair hanging down the back; then gold buttons, chains, diamond rings, trinkets; in fact, an entire jewelry establishment on their persons. Many of them keep saddle horses, some carriages. Their names, faces, and gestures are more noted by the people than those of the commanders of the army or the ministers of the state.

The impression, in fine, that this spectacle leaves upon the mind is indescribable; it is a mixture of sensations in which it is impossible to comprehend anything clearly. At certain moments you are horrified and would like to fly from the circus, and you swear never to return there again; at others, you are astonished, carried away, almost intoxicated, and do not wish the spectacle ever to end. Now, you feel ill; now, even you, like your neighbors, break out into a laugh, a shout or applause; the blood makes you shudder, but the marvelous courage of the men rouses you; the

danger tightens your heartstrings, but you exult in the victory; little by little the fever which moves the crowd takes possession of you; you no longer recognize yourself, you have become another personality.

HUMOR OF THE MARCH.

How the Ladies Kissed Gen. Posey for the Mississippi Brigade.

Frank H. Foote in the Philadelphia Times. In the march up the Valley of the Shenandoah the abundance of raspberries offered substantial repasts that did so much good. One evening a vast field of them attracted our attention and the whole division of Anderson was stopped perforce, because there were none left in the ranks to move on, and went in to "fill up." General Wilcox face—cautiously remarked to one of his colonels to "turn out your cattle to graze," and when he thought they had a surfeit ordered the colonel to "drive on his cattle." Passing through the town of Charlottesville, Va., the ladies of the place in their fervor caused General Posey to dismount and "kissed him for the Mississippi Brigade" and would not let him off lightly. Sharpsburgh was reached and a rest given us for several hours, which some of us occupied in reveries of the battle fought there nearly a year previous. While sitting on a porch of a cottage with a comrade a door behind us was partly opened and a lady quietly asked us if we did not wish for something to eat. Assenting, we were told to go through the gate to the rear of the house, so as not to attract much attention, which we did. The lady soon appeared with bread, milk and butter, and a delicious lunch it was. After disposing of it we thanked her for her kindness and started away. She called us back and said, in a quiet, dignified manner: "I have given freely to you men such as I have to give, but I assure you it is not done for any sympathy for your cause, for it is one I abhor and detest, but because I thought you were tired and hungry. I hope to see the Union preserved and pray it may be, without any more battling, for I have dear ones in the Union army fighting for its preservation." The quiet dignity and patriotism of the lady made a deep impression on me, one that I shall never forget. One evening, while quietly trudging along near Bettyville, an aged negress, leaning on a fence, put the query to us: "Is dere any more sojers to bind youn's?" Replying in the affirmative, she broke out again: "Fore God, I nebbber seed so many people afore. Tree days dey've bin passin', and now here's more. Jes think, all dese people in de wurl, and dey's all got manumies."

Sometimes the Paris *Figaro* turns its attention to American politics. It says, for example: "In the endeavor to succeed Mr. Hayes in the presidential chair, two leading candidates found themselves face to face—two generals; Grant and Hancock. Suddenly the two republican co-candidates of Gen. Grant, Messrs. Blaine and Sherman, became afraid. They believed they saw on the brow of Grant an imperial crown. They ensued a truly Shakespearean scene. They unite, renounce their respective candidacies, and promise the votes of the republican party to Garfield, who vainly refuses."

All kinds of burns, including scalds and sunburns, are almost immediately relieved by the application of a solution of soda to the burnt surface. It must be remembered that dry soda will not do, unless it is surrounded with a cloth moist enough to dissolve it. This method of sprinkling it on and covering it with a wet cloth is often the very best. But it is sufficient to wash the wound repeatedly with a strong solution. It would be well to keep a bottle of it always on hand, made so strong that more or less settles on the bottom.

The People of
DAKOTA
And of the whole Northwest, who contemplate visiting Chicago and the East, and who desire to travel over the BEST ROUTE, should purchase tickets over the
C., ST. P., M. & O. RY.
This route, through Elroy and Madison, Wisconsin, forms the only through line from
MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL
To Chicago.

That runs passenger trains through without change with Pullman Palace Sleepers on all express trains. Also remember that the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha R'y is the

ONLY LINE

Running through trains between

ST. PAUL & COUNCIL BLUFFS,
With Sleeping Cars without change to Sioux City, Council Bluffs, St. Joseph and Kansas City. Tickets over all lines of the C., St. P., M. & O. R'y can be secured from any ticket agent in the Northwest, and at the Company's offices in St. Paul and Minneapolis.

When going to Chicago and the East, ask for tickets through Elroy and Madison, and when going to Yankton, Omaha, Kansas City and the Southwest, ask for tickets through Sioux City, and you will have the satisfaction of riding over one of the best roads in the United States, and that road is the

C., ST. P., M. & O.
F. B. CLARKE, T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Ag't,
Gen'l Traffic Manager. St. Paul, Minn.

\$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at least profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money should write us at once. All furnished free. Address **TURN & CO., Augusta, Maine.**

HELP Yourself by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address **BRINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.**

BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DRY GOODS.

DAN EISENBERG,
Dry Goods and Notions,
No. 45 Main street.

W. B. WATSON,
Dry Goods and Notions,
No. 80 Main street.

GROCERIES.

W. H. THURSTON & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
No. 78 Main street.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
No. 47 Main street.

AUSTIN LOGAN,
Groceries and Bakery,
No. 20 North Third street.

JOHN YEGEN,
Groceries and Bakery,
No. 9 Main street.

M. P. SLATTERY,
General Groceries,
No. 24 North Third street.

JOSEPH THEFAULT,
Family Groceries,
No. 17 North Fifth street.

CLOTHING.

SIG HANAUER,
Clothing and Gents' Furnishings,
No. 72 Main street.

M. EPPINGER,
Clothing and Furnishings,
No. 72 Main street.

JOHN LUDEWIG,
Clothing and Furnishings,
No. 82 Main street.

JEWELERS.

E. L. STRAUSS & BRO.,
No. 38 Main street.

H. H. DAY,
No. 32 Main street.

LUMBER.

C. S. WEAVER & CO.,
Wholesale Lumber Dealers,
No. 14 South Third street.

N. DUNKLEBERG,
Lumber Dealer,
Cor. Front and Third streets.

JOHN P. HOAGLAND,
Wholesale Lumber,
Cor. Sixth and Main streets.

HARDWARE.

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,
General Hardware,
No. 84 Main street.

G. GEORGE PEOPLES,
General Hardware,
No. 48 Main street.

O. H. BEAL,
Hardware and Gunsmith,
No. 36 Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

W. M. A. HOLLEMBACK,
Drugs and Medicines,
No. 92 Main street.

J. P. DUNN & CO.,
Drugs and Medicines,
No. 92 Main street.

PETERSON, VEEDER & CO.,
Drugs and Medicines,
No. 82 Main street.

CROCKERY.

JOHN WHALEN,
Crockery and Glassware,
No. 44 Main street.

MARKETS.

JUSTUS BRAGG,
Montana Market,
No. 26 Main street.

T. W. GRIFFIN,
General Market,
No. 72 Main street.

REAL ESTATE.

JAS. A. EMMONS,
Real Estate Agent,
No. 68 Main street.

W. M. S. BENNETT,
Real Estate Agent,
No. 94 Main street.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY,
Real Estate Agents,
No. 47 Main street.

HOTELS.

SHERIDAN HOUSE,
E. H. Bly, Proprietor,
Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

MERCHANTS HOTEL,
Marsh & Wakeman, Proprietors,
No. 50 Main street.

WESTERN HOUSE,
J. G. Malloy, Proprietor,
No. 96 Main street.

CUSTER HOTEL,
Thos. McGowan, Proprietor,
No. 13 North Fifth street.

PACIFIC HOTEL,
Louis Peterson, Proprietor,
No. 31 North Fourth street.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,
Leo & Atchison, Proprietors,
No. 14 Second street.

RIVER HOTEL,
Wm. Eades, Proprietor,
Steamboat Landing.

CONFECTIONERY.

HARRY BARRETT,
36½ Main street.

W. H. STIMPSON,
No. 64 Main street.

WALTER STERLAND,
68½ Main street.

AMUSEMENTS.

BISMARCK OPERA HOUSE,
Sam. Whitney, Proprietor,
No. 60 Main street.

DELPHIA VARIETIES,
R. J. Trux, Proprietor,
No. 16 North Fourth street.

ARCADE GARDEN,
Den Howe & Co., Proprietors,
No. 102 Main street.

STEAMBOAT LINES.

COULSON LINE,
D. W. Maratta, Superintendent,
No. 12 South Fourth street.

NORTHWEST TRANSPORTATION CO.,
J. C. O'Connor, Agent,
No. 9 North Fourth street.

BENTON "P" LINE,
L. P. Baker, Agent,
No. 71 Main street.

YELLOWSTONE LINE,
Joseph Leighton, Manager,
St. Paul.

BANKS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
No. 58 Main street.

BANK OF BISMARCK,
No. 47 Main street.

FURNITURE.

J. C. CADY,
No. 19 North Third street.

LAMBERT & LAVINE,
No. 41 Main street.

TAILORS.

T. J. TULLY,
No. 28 Main street.

GOULD & DAHL,
No. 30½ Main street.

SAMPLE ROOMS.

ASA FISHER,
Wholesale Liquors,
No. 94 Main street.

LOUIS WESTHAUSER,
No. 22 Main street.

W. M. BERKLEMAN & CO.,
No. 28½ Main street.

QUINLAN & HALLORAN,
No. 56 Main street.

C. R. WILLIAMS,
No. 52 Main street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BAKER & GOODING,
City Bottling Works,
Front street, between Fourth and Fifth.

J. H. MARSHALL,
Boots and Shoes,
No. 46 Main street.

A. W. DRIGGS,
Painter,
No. 6 West Main street.

GEO. C. GIBBS & CO.,
Blacksmithing,
Corner Third and Thayer streets.

RACEK BROS.,
Harness Makers,
46½ Main street.

F. J. CALL,
Insurance Agent,
No. 14 South Third street.

GEO. LOUNSBERRY,
News Stand,
Postoffice.

CONN MALLOY,
Livery Stable,
No. 17 North Fourth street.

MANDAN BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARPENTER & CARY,
Law and Real Estate.

WALTER DRAPER,
Hardware.

FRANK FARNSWORTH,
Dry Goods.

WARD & BAEHR,
Dry Goods.

MEAD & CARR,
Real Estate Agents.

F. M. FRENCH,
Lumber Dealer.

HAGER BROS.,
Lumber Dealers.

B. L. WINSTON & CO.,
Druggists.

M. LANG,
Groceries.

L. GILL,
Wines and Liquors.

H. MOBRATNEY,
Sample Room.

E. H. MURRAY,
Sign and Carriage Painter.

T. J. MITCHELL,
Real Estate Agent.

ST. PAUL BUSINESS CARDS.

CRAG & LARKIN—Importers and dealers in
Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps,
Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods.
Third street, St. Paul.

PERKINS & LYONS—Importers and Dealers in
Fine Wines and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye
Whiskies, California Wines and Brandies, Scotch
Ales, Dublin and London Porter.
No. 31 Robert street, St. Paul.

MERCHANTS HOTEL—Corner of Third street
and First Avenue North. \$2 per day, located
in the very center of business, two blocks from the
post office and suspension bridge. Street cars to all
depots and all parts of the city pass within one
block of the house.
J. LAMONT, Prop.

JOHN C. OSWALD,
Wholesale Dealer in

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
17 Washington Ave., Minn.

LIVERY STABLE.

OSTLAND'S

Livery & Feed Stable,

Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.

Buggies and Saddle-Horses for hire by the day or
hour at reasonable rates.

My Buggies and Harness are new, and of the
best manufacture and style, and our stock good.
Parties wishing teams for any given point can be
accommodated at fair rates.

My stable is large and airy, and accommodations
for boarding stock the best in the country.

CLOTHING.

The Bismarck Tribune.

LOCAL LEAVINGS.

Oats and feed received daily at M. P. Slattery's grocery store on Third street.

An immense quantity of holiday goods can now be found at the 99 cent store on Fourth street.

John Veeder, Thos Mayhew and Ed. Sloan leave this morning for a few days hunt up the river after deer.

Jackson and Peaseley and Kitty Wells open an engagement at the Bismarck Opera House next Monday evening.

"Music in the air" all the time at Peterson, Veeder & Co.'s. Those Cabarettes are the finest musical instruments in the market.

Wm. Glitchka has in stock a fine lot of pears and winter apples, and has a large quantity of vegetables on the road, which will arrive soon.

Lincoln City, on the south side of Hart river is about to be started again. It is one mile from Mandan.

A young village is springing up at the river near the bridge. At least twenty-five houses have been erected this year.

Over 400 kegs of powder a day is now being used by the contractors on the North Pacific extension for blasting purposes.

Attention is called to the advertisement in another column of buildings for sale on the northeast corner of Main and First streets.

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet at Mrs. Weaver's this afternoon at three o'clock. All members are especially requested to be present.

The transfer Undine expects to make hourly trips between Bismarck and Mandan next year. Capt. Braithwaite will leave in a few days for Helena on business.

Several lots in block ninety-six, which were purchased in the spring by young men in the city for \$30 each, were sold yesterday for \$125 each. Bismarck is booming and no mistake.

Mr. Hale, who purchased the Wilson corner of Robt. Macnider for \$3,000 is figuring on the construction of a two story brick, work on the same to be commenced early next spring.

Jerry Duane came in yesterday from square buttes with two prisoners bound for Fargo. Their names are John Bjorkluns and William Anderson. The latter is accused of stealing a razor, gun, and several other articles in Fargo.

Sig Hanauer was over to Mandan yesterday, where he has the finest clothing store west of the Missouri. Sig is a rustler and knows how a clothing store ought to be kept. The fine arrangement of his Mandan branch may be attributed to the skill of his brother.

The St. Paul Globe says that the bulla in the vicinity of Glendive, M. T., want to begin to hunt for new grazing grounds, or else be prepared to meet extermination. Along about the first proximo, rumor has it that a party consisting of A. R. Smith, Barney Armstrong, James King and Deputy Sheriff King, armed and equipped as the law directs, will take their departure for Bismarck. Here Sheriff McKenzie will join the party, which will then proceed to the terminus of the North Pacific, where horses will be in waiting, and from which point a grand buffalo hunt will be inaugurated. A number of carcasses have been promised St. Paul friends, and any buffalo not desiring to be thus disposed of will do well to get as far away from Glendive as possible, as the party mean business.

Safety of Money Orders.

When the severe penalties that are meted out to those who tamper with postal money orders are considered, one is not at a loss to see why this is a safe and desirable way to send small sums of money. Not long ago E. Skavdahl sent from Bismarck to a friend at Elk Point the sum of \$50 by money order. The order was stolen and sold to a merchant in Sioux City. The person selling was arrested, tried, and convicted within a month from the time of the commission of the crime and sentenced to twenty-five years in the penitentiary. At Minneapolis a case occurred a few months ago where a money order was collected by a person of the same name as the one to whom the money order was sent, but he was not entitled to receive payment, and got ten years in the penitentiary for his dishonesty.

It Might Ah.

A correspondent at Kille Falls, N. Y., writes the Troy Times: "A lady once moving in the best society in New York now resides at Troy Falls, and knows the meaning of 'might have been.' When President Arthur was a poor young man he proposed and was rejected. This lady is well known here and does not refrain from mentioning her 'lost opportunity' as mistress of the white house."

THE NORTH PACIFIC.

J. Frank Locke Takes a Look at the Country and Proceeds to Write it up.

A Graphic Letter From the Portland, Me., Transcript Regarding Dakota and Montana.

The Striking Contrast Between a Dakota Wheat Field and a Massachusetts Farm.

The Towns and the Prospects for a Few Becoming Large Cities Within a Few Years.

The Trip.

BISMARCK, D. T., Sept. 30.—Onward from Dalrymple, and before reaching Wheatland, one can easily imagine him far out to sea; the green and slightly undulating prairie stretches far away beyond the range of vision.

Here and there comfortable looking farm houses may be seen; our swiftly moving train makes them appear to be moving also, and thus intensifies the pleasing illusion that we are sailing over an untroubled sea.

There is nothing infinitesimal about farming operations here; five hundred acres is but a 'patch,' and often I would notice a furrow of breaking so long that the eye lost the line of fresh earth in the far distance. Let some of the hillside farmers of New England try to imagine a piece of farming so large that one furrow around it would be a hard day's work for a lively pair of horses.

Every ten or fifteen miles all the way from St. Paul to Bismarck, a distance of four hundred and sixty-nine miles, a thriving village may be found, and to a man, every inhabitant appears firmly to believe that his particular locality is destined to become the metropolis of the northwest.

AT BISMARCK.

As 6 p. m. we arrived at Bismarck, not especially fatigued, for the ride from Fargo had been made in an elegant observation car, fitted with exceedingly comfortable revolving chairs, yet a change of quarters to the Sheridan house is a luxury. The house is the largest building in Dakota Territory, (and I think as large as any in Portland,) and is really a first class hotel.

I was surprised, and most agreeably so, with Bismarck; the location of the town is a fine one, there being enough of prairie, bottom land, bluffs and river to make a delightful combination of scenery. The city—it is said to have a population of nearly three thousand—has some fine business blocks and residences, while its churches and schools would be an honor to any old eastern city; it also rejoices in a national bank, several wholesale stores, trotting park, and a daily paper, the TRIBUNE, which I think has no peer or equal west of St. Paul. Occasionally upon the street I would meet a typical frontiersman, with slouched hat, top boots, cartridge belt well filled with cartridges around his waist, an army revolver upon each hip, or a noble red man developed in a ragged blanket, which he would gladly exchange for "fire water," and yet everybody seemed

GOOD NATURED AND ORDERLY.

I did not see a drunken man, or know of the slightest disturbance of the peace during the three days I remained in the city. Through the courtesy of Colonel Lounsbury, editor of the TRIBUNE, we were furnished with a spanking team of bays and an easy carriage, and so reached many points of interest and beauty. From the top of the bluff east of the city, we obtained a magnificent view of the Missouri river, Fort Abraham Lincoln, the buttes of the Bad Lands, and the rich prairies to the north and east. A few thousand, and even perhaps a few hundred dollars invested in land near there would, I believe, in five years, pay two hundred per cent. on the investment, for the new railroads which are being constructed, the vast traffic of the Missouri river, added to its agricultural advantages must of necessity make Bismarck a large and wealthy city.

Anyone having \$5,000 to invest in land cannot do better than to write Col. Lounsbury, for he can put them on the track of a fortune.

BOUND FOR GLENDIVE.

Thursday morning we left Bismarck for Glendive, the present terminus of the North Pacific railroad, trains having commenced to run to that point four days before. One mile west of Bismarck and the train is taken upon a monster transfer boat across and up the Missouri river two miles; the river here is very wide and the current swift; in color the water looks like liquid clay, and is so thick that you have to bite off a drink when you want one.

Two miles from the river, and the brakeman shouts Mandan. This is a vil-

lage of several hundred inhabitants, and quite pleasantly situated, having the Hart river in front, and bold bluffs to the rear; it presented the true western appearance of a go-ahead-iveness married to grit, with hurry and incompleteness for children. I notice three signs, on as many buildings, which have stared at me from every village passed, viz: "Boston One Price Clothing House," "Land Office," "Wholesale Liquor Store." As for the sign "Saloon," I have seen so many of them along the last three hundred miles that it seems like one continual sign of that length.

The Dakota division of the road extends from St. Paul to Bismarck, a distance of 469 miles; the Yellowstone division from Bismarck westward 340 miles, then the Rocky Mountain, and other divisions thence to the Pacific coast. When completed, the total length of the road will be about 1,800 miles, and will rank as one of the greatest achievements of the country at large. As I have already said, trains are now running regularly from Bismarck to Glendive, 216 miles, and by time the snow flies, will be running to Miles City, and probably in two years or less, to the Pacific.

Two thousand men, and 1,600 mules and horses are now at work on the Yellowstone division; the average cost per mile for building this division is about \$12,500.

THE BISMARCK BRIDGE.

The bridge across the Missouri at Bismarck which is to be completed another spring, will cost a round million, while the cost of constructing the Rocky Mountain division is estimated at \$17,000 per mile. This will unquestionably be the favorite route to the Pacific coast, as it traverses a country unsurpassed for fertility and grand and beautiful scenery. A branch road will be constructed from the North Pacific to the famed National Park, which is destined to become the most famous pleasure ground of the world, for no spot on earth presents so many strange and beautiful attractions.

No American, with the spark of the spirit of Bunker Hill in his soul, will ever make a pleasure trip to Europe until he has passed over the North Pacific, and looked upon the wonders of the park. I was greatly surprised to learn that work was continued on the Yellowstone division every day but two last winter, and that March 1st, the ground was so free of frost that scrapers could be used. I wonder if a party of Transcript readers cannot be made up for a pleasure trip to the National Park next June? If so, I would willingly make all arrangements, and could secure greatly reduced fares, and very many extra conveniences and opportunities for sight seeing.

The Episcopal Benefit.

The oyster supper for the benefit of the Episcopal church proved to be a complete success. The gross receipts were \$137.50; the net receipts will reach at least one hundred dollars. In speaking of those who contributed, and of those who labored, so many deserve credit that it is difficult to particularize, lest some one especially deserving, should be inadvertently omitted from the list. To A. C. Logan praise is due for suggestions that led to perfect organization and effective work. There was not the least jar and no fault-finding. John Davidson, Mrs. Davidson and daughters and Johnny contributed so much and in so many ways that too much credit cannot be given them. The same is true of Mr. and Mrs. Justus Bragg, Mrs. Geo. M. Bird, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Bentley and daughters, Mrs. Wm. A. Holeback, and others. Mrs. Barclay, Mrs. and Miss Lillie Miss Gussie Curtiss, Miss Jessie Mason, Hattie and Emma Bentley, Minnie and Maggie Davidson, Mrs. S. J. Cooper, Gerty Sweet, Brownie Girely, Hattie Lounsbury, Mrs. Charles Thompson, Nettie Hayes, Mrs. D. O. Preston and daughter, Mrs. Elmer, and others deserve special mention. Mr. J. G. Malloy contributed the room and did much else to help; Mr. J. C. Cady contributed chairs and tables; John Whalen, crockery; Mrs. Thomas Riley, and many others, made valuable contributions, while liberal donations of money were received from Alexander McKenzie, L. N. and T. W. Griffin, Joseph Hare, H. P. Bogue, C. Orff, Dennis Harnaffin, and others. Mr. Miller and wife, and the members of the society, desire to thank all for their services and contributions.

A Lemonade Spring.

[Bodie Free Press.]

In one of the canyons leading up to the extinct volcanoes south of Mono Lake, there is a spring of lemonade water; at least the fluid that oozes from the rocks has a flavor that strongly resembles lemonade. It is clear, and has such a strong acid taste that with the addition of a little sugar it could be sold for the genuine article!

The Relief Fund.

New York, Oct. 27.—The Michigan Relief fund aggregates \$115,395.

LAND OFFICE BUSINESS.

That is What Register Rea is Doing in the line of Correspondence With Eastern Parties.

From Iowa, Illinois, Missouri and All Over the Country Come Inquiring Letters.

The Business of 1880 Totally Eclipsed—Bargains in Railroad and Government Lands.

A Large Number of Claims Taken at Various Points Along the Line of the N. P. Railroad.

Land Notes.

The boys down in Iowa have caught on to Register Rea's name, and are giving him a little benefit in the line of a liberal stock of inquiries. Some of the Illinois and Missouri people are patronizing the Register in the same way. A few Canadians and one or two Kansas malcontents are also making generous promises if climate and soil are reported correctly. There are more inquiries at the local land office for lands at this season of 1881 than there was at this time in 1880. The business of October already shows a handsome increase over the whole of September 1881.

Frank Semple, one of the Pittsburg gentlemen who owns one hundred and thirty-three sections of land between Bismarck and Fargo, has placed ten thousand acres in the hands of John A. Rea for sale at \$3.50 and \$4.00 per acre, one quarter cash and balance in one, two and three years at seven per cent. Eight sections of this land, number one, are located east of the Clarke farm, near the railroad. Three of them are situated

NORTH OF STEELE.

three north of Dawson and three south of Alsop. They corner on each other in each particular locality, and are located just as a farmer would want them.

Dr. Kalbach, of Reading Pa., is negotiating for eight hundred acres adjoining his tree claim in township 138, range 77. If he gets it he will start a stock farm to keep brother Richards company.

Mr. Langdon, of Illinois, who located next to Kalbach's tree claim, has a sixteen thousand dollar farm that he will sell out. His fine bred cattle will be transferred to his new Dakota home. Langdon's son intends to come in the spring and take up 3,200 acres. If they want more than a section they will buy from Mr. Semple, and with the proceeds of their Illinois patch fix up an estate that will surprise the natives.

An Indiana man, who can at once close out his farm for fifteen thousand dollars, writes to a new resident of Bismarck, that he will do so if said new resident will say the word, and then come to Dakota, where he can get all the acres he wants.

NOTES.

Thomas Fortune has taken a homestead in section 26, township 140, range 80.

Thomas Riley, of the freight depot, has taken his tree claim north of Clarke six miles.

Jacob P. Birchall came up from Fargo yesterday to take a tree claim northwest of Dawson.

W. F. Steele proposes to buy his fine homestead adjoining the town of Steele on the south side.

F. P. Brown is laying out two new towns: Thompson at Dawson, and Tappan at Troy farm. Tappan is the name of the station.

Henry Schiffhauser has taken conductor Comstock's homestead northeast of Clarke. Henry now has a half section, and is as well endowed with good land as any man would wish.

Dawson Thompson is laying out a townsite at Dawson station. This is independent of the syndicate site, and is said to embrace all the advantages of a first-class site. He will probably freeze Hager and Wallace out. They own a large interest in the present site, and want bonanza prices. Thompson will control this one. No partners.

A Decision Reversed.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Commissioner Stanley, of the general land office has decided land containing limestone is not subject to entry as mineral lands. The secretary of the interior reversed the decision so far as it applies to lands containing limestone and of more value for building and other purposes than for agricultural use.

Incredible.

F. A. Scratch, druggist, Rathver, Ont.: "I have the greatest confidence in your Burdock Blood Bitters. In one case with which I am personally acquainted their success was almost incredible. One lady told me that half a bottle did her more good than hundreds of dollars' worth of medicine she had previously taken." Price, \$1; trial size ten cents. For sale by Peterson, Needer & Co.

LAND NOTICES.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE at Bismarck, D. T., October 6, 1881.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry at 11 o'clock a. m., Monday, November 7, 1881, viz: Charles R. Williams, h. e. No. 243, made January 14, 1881, for the northeast quarter, section 34, township 138, north range 78 west, and named the following as his witnesses, viz: John L. Sloan, Charles Wilcox, Clarke, D. T., and Ed Sloan and Michael McLearn, Bismarck, D. T. JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE at Bismarck, October 20, 1881.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at Steele, D. T., at 10 a. m., Tuesday, November 22, 1881, before the clerk of the court of Kidder county, D. T.
H. E. No. 175, made June 24, 1880, for the northeast quarter, section 20, township 139, north range 73 west, and named the following as his witnesses, viz: Frank Whipple, Warren Fausen, D. F. Allison and John Collins, Steele, D. T. JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE at Bismarck, D. T., October 13, 1881.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at this office the 19th day of November, 1881, at 10 a. m., viz: John Wetzel, d. s. No. 266, filed November 24, 1879, for the northeast quarter, sec. 34, twp. 140 n range 81 w. and named the following as his witnesses, viz: William Oscar Ward, Manley, Charles Chamberlain and Robert Lees, Burleigh County, D. T., Postoffice Bismarck. w-19-235 JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Contest.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Bismarck, Dakota, Oct. 17, 1881.
Notice having been entered at this office by Wm. E. Breen against William B. Winston for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 28, dated October 10, 1877, upon the northeast quarter, section 10, township 139 north, range 80 west, in Burleigh county, D. T., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that said Wm. B. Winston has not planted trees, seeds or cuttings on said land as required by law in the year ending October 16, 1881. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 21st day of November, 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. J. A. REA, Register.

LAND OFFICE at Bismarck, D. T., October 26, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof on Saturday, the 26th of November, 1881, viz:

CYRUS H. THOMPSON.

H. E. No. 228, for the southeast quarter of section eighteen, township 139, range seventy-nine, and named the following as his witnesses, viz: John C. Pollock, Robert O'Brien, S. L. Houston, Edward Nollis, all of Burleigh county, D. T. Postoffice address, Bismarck, D. T. 21-25 JOHN A. REA, Register.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Julia B. Sheldon, deceased, must exhibit them to the undersigned administrator, with the necessary vouchers, at the city of Bismarck, D. T., within four months after the first publication of this notice, otherwise said claims will be barred.

Dated Oct. 15, 1881.
J. E. Carland, attorney for administrator. 20-24

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Thomas Leonard, deceased, must exhibit them to the undersigned administrator, with the necessary vouchers at the city of Bismarck, D. T., within four months after the first publication of this notice, otherwise said claims will be barred.

Dated Oct. 15, 1881.
J. E. Carland, attorney for administrator. 20-24

UNITED STATES of America, Third judicial district of Dakota, ss.

Whereas a bill has been filed in the district court of the United States for the Third judicial district of the territory of Dakota on the 12th day of October, 1881, by John A. McLean and Robert Marent, co-defendants as McLean & Marent, libellants against the steamboat Peninah, her tackle, apparel and furniture, alleging in substance that on or about the 26th day of August, 1881, said steamboat was lying at the port of Bismarck, in said district, standing in need of stores, provisions and other necessities, and that said libellants at the request of the master of said steamboat, furnished and delivered to said steamboat, stores, provisions and other necessities to enable said steamboat to pursue her intended voyage, amounting to the sum of eight hundred and ninety-three dollars and fifty-one cents, no part of which has been paid, and praying process against said steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the same may be condemned and sold to pay said libellants' demand, with costs, charges and expenses. Now, therefore, in pursuance to the motion under the seal of the said court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public notice to all persons claiming the said steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said district court, to be held at the city of Fargo, in and for the Third judicial district of Dakota on the first Tuesday of December, 1881, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, provided the same shall be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction, then and there to prove their claims, and to make their allegations in that behalf.

JOHN B. RAYMOND, U. S. Marshal.
Alexander McKenzie, Deputy.
Dated Oct. 20, 1881.
John E. Carland, Proctor for libellants. 20-25

Probate Notice.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, County of Burleigh.—In probate court, Burleigh county, D. T.
In the matter of the estate of Alexander Mathey, deceased.
The petition of Valentine Schreck having been filed in this court on the 10th day of October, 1881, representing, among other things that Alexander Mathey, who last dwelt in the County of Burleigh, D. T., died intestate on the 17th day of June, 1879, leaving property to be administered upon of the value of six hundred dollars, and praying that said petitioner may be appointed administrator of said estate.

It is ordered that said petition be heard by the judge of this court on the 22d day of October, 1881, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the probate office in said county.
And it is further ordered that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order in the Bismarck daily TRIBUNE, a newspaper printed and published in said county, for the period of at least ten days prior the day of hearing.
E. N. COY, Judge of Probate.

JOHN E. CARLAND, Attorney for petitioner.
Dated, October 16, 1881.
45-54

GARFIELD. Agents wanted for Life of President Garfield. A complete, authentic history from cradle to grave, by the eminent biographer, Col. Conwell, books all ready for delivery. A elegantly illustrated volume. Endorsed edition, Liberal terms. Agents take orders for from 25 to 50 copies daily. Out-sells any other book ten to one. Agents never made money so fast. The book sells itself. Experience not necessary. Failure unknown. All make immense profits. Private terms free.
GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. w19-22

TRIBUNE SPECIALS.

A Grand Reception Tendered Governor Pillsbury at His Palatial Residence.

Disastrous Explosion of a Boiler of a Steam Thresher in Minnesota.

The Minnesota Bond Bill to be Signed by Governor Pillsbury.

Friends of Kuhl Satisfied That He is a Victim of Mistaken Identity.

Boiler Explosion.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 3.—There is a rumor to-night that by the explosion of the boiler of a steam thresher on the farm of Andrew J. Smith, formerly a member of the Minnesota legislature, from Hennepin county, Mrs. Smith was seriously injured, and two employees, names not stated, were killed. Details cannot be obtained.

Another Fellow.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 3.—Many persons who knew Lon Williams visited Kuhl at at Menominee, yesterday, where he had been taken under strong guard, and all declare it a case of mistaken identity. The prisoner is still held, however, and will be taken to Dorand to-day.

Reception of Gov. Pillsbury.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 3.—A large number of prominent citizens gave Gov. Pillsbury a surprise this morning by calling at his palatial residence and reminding him 'twas the 25th anniversary of their marriage.

The Bond Bill.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 3.—The bond bill was finished to-day, and will be signed to-morrow.

A KISSING SPRING.

The Experiences of Those Who Visit the Wonderful Place.

[By Adam Lyre.]

I have just arrived from the most remarkable place in the world, commonly known as the Kissing Springs, at Whitherspoon, Ark. These springs strange to say, were discovered by a minister, Rev. John R. Yates, who gave me the information as to their wonderful properties, and a minute description of their locality. After a drive along Greasy creek for about fifteen miles I came upon the springs which flow from a mountain 400 feet high, coming out about 100 feet from the top of the mountain on the north side. The water flows at about the rate of forty gallons a minute, and is the color of cider and tastes like apple brandy. The effect of the drinking of this water is intoxication, with a tendency to ridiculous amorosity, those being under its influence hugging and kissing in a most promiscuous manner. Before reaching the springs I came upon an old gray headed man who was making most violent love to an old old lady—his wife—and the way they hugged and kissed each other would have put a modern young lover to shame. The place is a great resort to clergymen, who say that the water is very strengthening, and, as they are seldom accompanied by their wives, they hug and kiss every pretty woman that comes within their reach.

While here I saw a noted minister of Little Rock, the very pink of propriety, hugging a charming young widow, who returned his hugs with innumerable kisses. It was a strange sight, and one calculated to make a great trouble should any of his flock chance to be about.

About the springs hundreds can be seen daily lying about so drunk that they can not stand up, clapping their hands and laughing in a most boisterous manner.

Mr. Higby, the proprietor of the hotel here, says that his accommodations have

been sorely tried since the discovery of springs. "What mystifies me," said Mr. Higby, laughing, "the greatest part of those who come here are ministers and church members, who seem delighted. I believe it is all innocent sport, and no harm is meant by those who are led into these loving frolics by drinking of the water."

"How long does the effect of the water last?" asked your correspondent.

"Scarcely an hour. While they are under its influence they are in an ecstatic frame of mind, similar to that produced by liquor, but when they come out of it there are no bad after effects. There goes an old man, a skeptic, who has no faith in the effects produced by the water—who is going out for the time to imbibe. Follow him and you will see some fun."

Taking Mr. Higby's advice, your correspondent walked up to the old gentleman and begun a conversation.

"Going to the springs?"

"Yes."

"Have you any faith in all the stories told about them?"

"No, sir; all bosh."

The gentleman, it might be well to observe right here, was about the crossdest, crankiest, and most thoroughly died in the wool old bachelor and woman later it has ever been my misfortune to fall in with.

On reaching the ring there were a number of women about it who had not yet mustered courage to drink.

Our old friend, however, pitched right in. The first glass caused his eyes to sparkle. The second unloosed his tongue, and he had scarcely swallowed the third glass before he grabbed a stout old lady in his arms and began hugging and kissing her in the most ridiculous manner despite the screams and earnest protest of the lady, who was with difficulty released from his grasp.

On to Miles City.

[Yellowstone Journal, Oct. 29.]

The track has reached a point a few miles west of Powder river, and is being rapidly placed into position. The work of building the Powder river bridge, although considered a gigantic undertaking, was made the work of a few days. Inasmuch as 75,000 ties reached this place early this week from the tie camps on the upper Tongue river, no delays need be experienced by the track layers. This stupendous number represents the work of a large number of men under the charge of Hugh Farley, and employed by Hon. J. B. Hubbell, of this city. Mr. Lew Hubbell informs us that fifteen or twenty thousand will be floated down the Yellowstone to Powder river, where the construction train can get them, while the balance will be hauled to Dixon's bluffs. The crew of tie makers will be kept at work the entire winter in making ties for another portion of the road. Now it looks as though the railroad would really reach us this year.

Dictionary of Words.

[Sioux City Times.]

It will be remembered by Times readers who pursued the biographical sketch of President Arthur and his antecedents, which appeared in these columns, that mention was made of the fact that the president's father, the Rev. Dr. Arthur, amongst other works, published a dictionary of names, tracing their origin, derivation, etc. Some person has been prying into this book, and according to the president's father the name of Grant in Saxon signifies "crooked, or bowed." The name Conkling is said to be derived from "con—bold, wise, knowing; and klein—little or son. Konkelen in Dutch signifies to plot, intrigue, conspire." Blaine is mentioned as from the Welsh "blaen," the summit or top. Mahone in the Gaelic means bear. Sherman is from the old English "shearman, or one who shears," and Anthony is from the Greek word signifying a flower. Some of the names appear to retain their original significance.

Our Colonel.

[Helena Herald.]

It is understood that Mr. Sweet will represent Mr. Muir in the construction of the Mullan tunnel, the commencement of which is expected daily. Mr. Muir has already in hand two tunnels of the North Pacific on the west coast.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Records of Crime as Kept by the Agents of the Associated Press.

An Unsuccessful Raid Upon the Rendezvous of the Notorious James Brothers.

The Milwaukee Millers Will Grind No More Wheat at Present Prices.

Little Rock Comes to the Front With Another Terrible Murder.

Bradford, Pa., Has a \$48,000 Fire—Pittsburg Strikers Resume Work.

A Tenant Farmer Shot Dead in Front of His Own Door in Ireland.

The James Boys.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—The Republican publishes a long account of the James boy's home, and the late unsuccessful attempt to entrap them. It says the home and rendezvous of the James boys for many years past has been within fifteen miles of Bardstown, Nelson county, Ky., bordering on the fork of Salt river, in a heavily wooded region, surrounded by rocky hills, barred by deep ravines. Although within fifty miles of Louisville the outlaws were perfectly secure in their retreat and they made for it after each raid. Their horses were trained and their body divided and they are surrounded by friends who pushed an intruder with death and kept up the system of guards extending to Louisville. Any sign of a detective campaign was promptly reported to the James partners. Don Pense, sheriff of the district owed his life to the James boys during the war, and he vowed he would never go back on them. The wife of Jessie James brought her children and took up her residence last summer at Don Pense's house, where she was recognized, and then disappeared from the neighborhood about four days before.

THE WINSTON TRAIN ROBBERY.

After the train robbery on the Chicago & Rock Island in last July, a party consisting of the James boys, John Jarret, Ed. Miller, Jim Cummings and a man named Leith were seen moving towards Bardstown Hill. Capt. Bligh, chief of the Louisville detective force, was posted on these matters, and on the 27th of August was told that the gang was in the Salt river hills, contemplating the robbery of the pay car coming from Louisville to pay the workmen on the extension from Taylorsville to Bloomfield. The track was laid as far as Smaller town, not far from which some armed men were posted. Capt. Bligh determined to set a trap and a pay car was attached to the passenger train on the following day. In it were placed fifteen armed men from the Louisville force, and the train steamed down to the end of the track awaiting the robbers. They, however, had been warned and watched the train from the hill top. The mission failed of its purpose, and the armed force returned to Louisville. The gang becoming convinced that it was unsafe to remain in the immediate vicinity disappeared. It is believed that Gov. Crittenden had knowledge of many facts detailed in this account prior to his interview here with the railroad officials which resulted in the offering of large rewards some months since for the capture of the robbers.

No More Flour.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 2.—The Milwaukee Millers' Association to-day passed resolutions asking the chamber of commerce to enforce a rigid inspection of wheat, as a vast quantity of wheat is coming in from the northwest which, while it looks fair and grades No. 2, and even No. 1, is badly injured by rain and is damp and tough and totally unfit for flour. The

association also telegraphed as follows to the Millers' Association of Minneapolis:

"At a meeting of the millers of this city to-day it was resolved that owing to the unwarranted condition of the wheat market which is manipulated in the interests of speculators against all legitimate business, we believe it to be for the interests of the millers of the country to make a common cause and shut down these mills unless the price of wheat shall be at a figure to compete with the markets of the world. All mills here have shut down and invite your cooperation. NED EDWARD SANDERSON, President. S. H. SEAMAN, Secretary.

The Flipper Court Martial.

SAN ANTONIO, Nov. 3.—The Flipper court martial met, when Judge Advocate Claus stated it would not be proper to arraign the accused on additional charges preferred since the adjournment of the court in September without his voluntary consent. Two sets of charges were made out. The court was sworn only on the first. If Flipper made such a proposition it would be all right. The judge advocate was only permitted to withdraw, and save time and money to the accused, to taking such suggestions and left the accused free to choose which course he wished to adopt. Capt. Boke, defendant's counsel, wished to know whether the same court would try the second set of charges should it be decided to ask a separation, to which the judge advocate replied that he could not make such an agreement, but as far as he was concerned all present members of the present court would be asked to serve on the second trial.

The Milwaukee Strike.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 3.—There are no new developments in the cigarmakers' strike except that to-morrow morning a delegation from the union here will go to Chicago to confer with the union there. Nearly all small concerns and all large ones except Ascherman & Co. have acceded to the demands of the strikers. Ascherman & Co., however, employ fully one-third of the entire membership of the union, and that firm will not accede under any circumstances. About 300 men went to Ascherman's this noon and took their tools. This evening the firm said that they would shut up the factory entirely before acceding.

Red Men.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 3.—Two of the band of ren men who were convicted in the circuit court of Barbour county at Philippi, W. Va., a few days ago and sentenced to one year imprisonment and to pay \$550 each were taken from the county jail yesterday morning about 10 o'clock by twelve or fifteen of their comrades who rode into the town and going to the jail, woke the jailor, demanded the keys and forced him by presenting pistols to his head to open the door and release their two companions.

Bold Robbery.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 3.—M. H. Coorley, of Hancock county, Ky., on his way to this city, was robbed this morning in the steamer Dora's Cabin, of \$100 in bills of bill of exchange on New York for \$2,200 and a silver watch which he had deposited under his pillow and left there while he made his toilet. A boy of sixteen who slept in the same state room is missing and is suspected to be the robber.

Little Rock, of Course.

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 3.—A Gazette Hot Springs special says that that colored man, James Alexander, who was shot, and cut in the bowels by Charles Rainbridge, is in a critical condition. He was badly cut across the abdomen that his entrails were let out. The negro is said to be a bad character, and always went armed with knife and pistol.

Resume Work.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 3.—The mixers and leases of the south side glass houses, who have been on a strike for two weeks, went in to-day at the old wages, and all the factories are again in operation.

Boycotted.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—A tenant farmer named Doperay was shot dead last evening while entreating his house at Carrying Galway. It is believed he had paid his rent and had been "Boycotted."

WASHINGTON NEWS.

As Well as News from Every Other Part of the World Reached by Telegraph.

Wm. L. Scott, of Erie, Pennsylvania, Gives Reasons for Not Supporting Noble.

The Secretary of State of Guatemala Visits America With a Message of Sympathy.

President Arthur Receives the Minister in a Manner Becoming His Station.

Guatemala's Sympathy.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—Lorenzo Montt, secretary of state of Guatemala, special envoy to convey in person the sympathy and condolence of his government with the government and people of the United States upon the death of President Garfield, called upon President Arthur in the fulfillment of his mission. He was accompanied by Dr. Loring, minister of the United States to Central America, and by Secretary Blaine. Montt, in closing his address, says: "Although the illustrious President Garfield be dead, his elevated thoughts and noble aims have not gone down with him into the grave; they live in the hearts of all Americans, and they continued in the person of the citizen of high endowments and civic virtues. Receive, sir, wishes for the well being of your government and for the happiness of this admirable republic, which, in its rapid development and extraordinary growth, is without parallel in the history of the universe."

ARTHUR'S REPLY.

President Arthur replied: "Mr. Minister, I am singularly touched as well as deeply gratified by the sympathetic expression of sorrow with which the people and government of Guatemala share in grief that which has overshadowed our republic, and it is especially pleasing to me to receive the eloquent assurances of that sympathy through one who is so well fitted by his high station and qualifications to speak in the name of his country. Called as I am by the pacific wording of the constitution which laid the foundation of freedom on our great continent a century ago, to succeed the wise and good chief magistrate whose loss we mourn, it is my aim to carry out and still further develop the purpose he so signally manifested—the good will and earnest friendship toward all kindred republics of the new world to which we are bound by sacred ties in common form of government and close material interest; and in you, personally, Mr. Minister, I greet the government and people of Guatemala, with sincere wishes, that they may ever possess the blessing of liberty and prosperity which the United States so earnestly desires to see shared by all its neighbors."

Bad Deal for Noble.

ERIE, Nov. 3.—Wm. L. Scott, of this city, a member of the National Democratic Convention, in an utterance to-day gave this reason for refusing to support Noble, democratic candidate for state treasurer. After alluding to the fact that he had not voted for other than a democrat for thirty years, which was why he did not vote for Greeley, he says, I will not vote for Mr. Noble for the reason that he is not a democrat. In the year 1872 Mr. Noble left the republican party and in 1875 permitted his name to be presented to the democratic state convention held in this city, as candidate for the same position for which he is now a candidate. He was not nominated and he and his friends supported Mr. Rowle, the republican nominee, who was elected state treasurer. There is not an intelligent business man in the city of Erie, whether republican or democrat, who will say Mr. Noble is competent to discharge the duties of treasurer of this state. Mr. Noble, I regret to say, is, in my opinion, sadly deficient in both respects, and I cannot satisfy myself to voting for him as the candidate of the democratic party for the position of one of the greatest trusts of our state government.

The Bismarck Tribune.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In this article will be found answers to the enquiries recently made in relation to Bismarck and surrounding country:

J. R. McCully, Helton, Kansas. Bismarck has 3,000 people; business lots range from \$500 to \$5,000 each; residence lots from \$25 to \$500. Desirable residence lots can be had within ten minutes' walk of the postoffice for \$25 to \$75. Write to real estate men advertising in the TRIBUNE for information. Homesteads and tree claims and lands under the pre-emption act may be had within ten miles of Bismarck. For land laws see inside of this paper. Railroad lands may be had at from two to five dollars per acre, payable in the preferred stock of the North Pacific railroad company, which can now be purchased at eighty cents on the dollar. Wood is worth five dollars per cord for dry cottonwood; dry oak and ash, \$6.00 per cord; lignite coal, the cheapest fuel used, is \$3.75 per ton in car lots, \$5 per ton delivered when bought as wanted; hard coal, \$13.75 per ton; bituminous coal \$10 per ton. Horses are worth from \$100 to \$175 each; mules are worth from \$150 to \$200; ponies, from \$25 to \$75. Cows from \$35 to \$45. Wages, laborers \$2 per day; carpenters, \$2.50 to \$3.50. A thousand men could find steady employment on the railroad bridge and on the North Pacific extension. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad will build west from Breckenridge, Minnesota to Standing Rock and from that point up the river to Bismarck. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad will build from Big Stone Lake to Bismarck, and the Chicago & Northwestern from Lake Kampeska to Bismarck; and a new line is now being located from St. Louis to Bismarck, crossing the Milwaukee & St. Paul road at Huron. One or both of these roads will reach Bismarck about the time of the completion of the North Pacific, and probably before the first of December next year. The winters are not as disagreeable as in Ohio, Indiana and Kansas, because there is no rain in winter and but little snow. The thermometer sometimes reaches thirty degrees below zero, but not more than half a dozen times during the winter, and when it is so very cold the sky is always bright and there is but little wind, and does not feel the cold. In this section of Dakota blizzards are unknown.

William W. Hanks, Star, Rush county, Indiana. See answer to J. R. McCully, given above. The writer was born in Indiana, and lived some years in Ohio and Michigan. He prefers this climate to the climate of those states after eight years trial.

A. E. Boone, Greenwood, McHenry county, Ill.—There is no better country for an industrious and intelligent young man than this. Farm hands receive from \$26 to \$30 per month and board. You cannot fail to do well if you come here with the spirit that will lead you to work.

W. H. McLanen, Eastport, Maine.—Were Horace Greeley still living, and had he examined every part of the country between the Atlantic and the Pacific he would still say, "Go west, young man." There are no soft snaps, however, not even for those enjoying the special favor of Providence. Success cannot be attained without labor, but the opportunities for young men are far better in the west than in the east. As shown in answer to others, printed herewith, those who labor receive good pay for their work, and the public lands are open to all American citizens who have not exhausted the right given them by the land laws. Industrious and upright young men will never be at a loss for friends wherever they may go. Better come west and take a few months' experience before thinking of investing; work and watch for your opportunity, having your means within reach. Of course, one must be well known in order to secure a clerkship in a mercantile establishment. There is a settlement of Maine people, principally from Lewiston, six miles east of Bismarck.

Edward Alben, Sprout Brook, Montgomery county, N. Y.—Improved lands in the immediate vicinity of Bismarck are worth from \$10 to \$25 per acre. This from one to five miles from the city. Unimproved land in the vicinity is worth from \$5 to \$20 per acre, according to its distance from town. Government lands can be had by settlement under the homestead and tree culture laws, synopsis of which are published elsewhere, within ten miles of Bismarck. There is room for hundreds of families on the unoccupied government lands. See answer to J. R.

McCully as to fuel. Lumber is shipped in from Minnesota and is worth from \$22 to \$45 per M. The winters are not more disagreeable here than in New York. The writer has shed it eight winters, and never had frosted nose or toes. Wheat averages from fifteen to thirty bushels per acre; is No. 1, and it is the brightest and best wheat in the market, commanding several cents more per bushel than Minnesota No. 1. Railroad lands can be bought in large or small quantities, and you can engage in wheat growing as extensively as the Dalrymples, who made a quarter of a million last year in their farming operations, if you wish to do so. There are no school bonds for sale, but money can be loaned on real estate at 10 to 12 per cent. interest on from five to ten years time.

A. H. Garrett, Wheeler's Grove, Pottawattamie county, Iowa.—The United States Land Office is located at Bismarck. John A. Rea is register and Col. E. M. Brown, receiver. See the answers to other correspondents published herewith and you will there find your questions as to land answered. The farmers do not generally fence as the law requires those owning stock to care for it and not permit it to trespass on the unfenced crops of the neighbors. The Catholics have a church and schools, the Episcopal, Presbyterian and Methodists have churches and the Baptists have just sent a missionary here. The climate is about the same as northern Iowa, owing to the peculiar action of the prevailing winds which come from the Pacific coast and follow the course of the Missouri river. In winter it is from ten to fifteen degrees warmer at Bismarck than at Fargo, owing to the action of these Pacific or Chenook winds as they are called. Your best way to come from Council Bluffs will be to take the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha road from Council Bluffs to Sioux City and thence to St. Paul. Better figure on car load immigrant rates through with Col. R. M. Newport, land commissioner, St. Paul, and bring everything you can, including cows and horses, with you.

Walter S. Earles, Thomaston, Maine—judging from the letter you write you ought to be able to secure a position in a commercial house here or elsewhere in the west. Personal application after a personal acquaintance would be the only course that would certainly prove satisfactory to all parties. This should be backed by references. Labor is in demand and the TRIBUNE advises you to come by all means.

F. M. Hall, Macon, Macon county, Illinois.—See answers to correspondents, and the land laws in the inside of this paper. Write to any of our real estate men who advertise in this paper. They are all reliable.

An Ark Built.

Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.]

A few miles below Ocho, Ala, there is an old negro named Moses, who claims he had a revelation from the Lord, in which he received information that the world would again be destroyed by water. He was so convinced that the destruction would be by water that he at once began the work of building an ark. He has thus been engaged for several months, and the results of his labor may be easily seen from the river. This ark is very unlike the representation of the one built by Father Noah, and would doubtless not withstand any severe gale, such as might be expected in a cruise of forty days and nights. This oddly constructed vessel or house is placed on a high hill, ready for the rising water. It is composed of several apartments, about five feet wide and ten feet long, which are placed on top of each other. Each has a small portico, and spires with feathers as ornaments. Approaching the dwelling of the negro, one has to pass through a very elaborately decorated arbor, over the entrance to which are the words: "Welcome, Peace, Rest and Happiness."

Who Wouldn't be the Wrong Man.

[Terre Haute Express.]

A very laughable occurrence was witnessed at the Union depot last night. When the train from the south stopped a lady alighted, and seeing a gentleman standing by whom she supposed to be her husband, she ran toward him, and throwing her arms about his neck showed kisses upon him. The gentleman made no objection, but when she ceased her osculations a gentleman standing near by remarked: "Well, Laura, haven't you made a mistake?" Laura turned toward him in astonishment, and flying into his arms buried her blushing face on his shoulder, saying: "Lord bless me Steve, I thought it was you! Why didn't you speak?"

GLENDIVE

The Immense Region of Country on the North of the Yellowstone River.

Magnificent Valleys and Fine Table Lands Admirably Adapted to Grain and Stock.

Ac Appeal to be Made for County Organization, to the President if Necessary.

New Hotel—The Tax Collector Abroad in the Land—Miscellaneous Items.

A Great Valley.

GLENDIVE, M. T., Oct. 29.—The immense region of country on the north side of the Yellowstone is now attracting attention, and the following information is given for the benefit of home seekers: From the old Glendive stockade, where W. H. Blake resides, and has a fine farm open, to Morgan's it is nine miles; between these two points there is three miles of fine bottom land, and then until a point two miles below Morgan's is reached bad lands occur; from Morgan's to Slosson's is eight miles, and with the exception of two miles fine table lands, the best in the world for small grain and large farms; from Slosson's to John Burn's is ten miles, and the intervening country is of the finest in the west, and is known as Reno's bottom; from Burn's to Crane's is nineteen miles, and a splendid bottom all the way; from Crane's to Seymore's (French Joe) six miles, all fine bottom land, and from French Joe's to Fort Buford twenty-five miles of high, level table land occurs.

BUT FEW SETTLERS

as yet occupy this region. Around French Joe's, however, quite a little congregation has been made, consisting of twelve families. Another party of three families from Canada are stopping at Morgan's old ranche, and from French Joe's to Fort Buford there are no occupants save here and there during the season of navigation a solitary wood hawk.

This county presents unusual attractions for the home seeker; convenient to the railroad center of Glendive—on the banks of a navigable stream. Fort Buford, one of the largest posts on the Missouri, standing ready to receive large amounts of grain—and finally a rich soil, timber and coal in abundance, with a salubrious and healthful climate, what more could be asked? No danger need be apprehended from Indians, and the settler is as safe here as he is in Kansas. On the contrary, what Indians there are is a source of revenue, bartering robes, furs and skins for articles of civilization.

On the south side of the stream the country is more rugged, but large quantities of fine lands occur; several farms are opened from two to nine miles below Glendive, and several claims have been taken. The county above Glendive will be pointed out to your readers in the near future.

NOTES.

The school house is now under way and is to be completed in two weeks.

Robert McKee, of the Grand Pacific hotel, has leased Nick Comfort's building, and it is being rapidly transformed and modeled into a first class hotel. On the ground floor will be the bar room and gentlemen's reception room, dining room, baggage room, kitchen and cellar; in the upper story will be the ladies' parlor and bed rooms. Thus we are assured of a first class hotel with a first class proprietor.

Death and the tax gatherer are sure; the tax gatherer is here in the person of Will Carland, and our people are a little restive over the fact that the proceeds will be deposited in the Miles City bank instead of at Glendive.

It is proposed to push the county organization and if the governor refuses to act, then to petition for an extra session of the legislature for the relief of the people of Dawson county; if necessary the matter will be carried to the president and congress, that the people may not be disfranchised.

Relief at Last.

GLENDIVE, Oct. 31.—The long looked for reply to the petitioners for the final and full organization of Dawson county has finally been received, and reads as follows:

TERRITORY OF MONTANA, EX. MANSION, HELENA, October 19th, 1881.
To the Hon. John P. Nolan, and Others:—SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that the question of the power of the governor to organize the county of Dawson was submitted to the attorney

general of Montana, and his opinion is herewith enclosed for the information of yourself and other petitioners.

My reply has been delayed, awaiting the opinion of the attorney general. No action can be taken by me in the premises. Very respectfully,

B. F. FORTS, Governor.

THE REPLY.

OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE TERRITORY OF MONTANA.
Hon. B. F. FORTS, Governor of Montana:—DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of the 5th relating to Dawson county, it is my opinion that under the provisions of sections four and five of the Act of February 19, 1881, attaching that county to Custer county for judicial and other purposes, the county commissioners of Custer county are *ex officio* commissioners of Dawson, and fully empowered to act as such and consequently no vacancy is in existence authorizing the appointment by the governor under section 557, Cod. Stat. I am of opinion that further legislation will be required before Dawson county can be independently organized. The legislature seems to have so intended it, in passing the Act of February 17th. Very respectfully,
THOS. J. LOWERY, Attorney General

Our people accept the issue, and will forthwith petition for an extra session of the Montana legislature.

That a people shall be taxed and even forbidden to open polls for voting calls loudly for relief, and the governor can not refuse to recommend the call to the attention of the president.

NOTES.

The fall rains have set in and the farmer man rejoices while those who have poor roofs, lament.

H. F. Douglas is present in propria persona and is a firm believer in the future of Glendive.

Your correspondent endeavored to cross the river to-day and interview the river engineers, but the winds and the waves prevailed and the Chasm of the Yellowstone (which is the honest Parsons) failed to connect, and the interesting information regarding the improvement of the river, will have to come next.

The Glendive coal company are delivering their coal as fast as possible and in about three weeks will establish an agency in Bismarck.

Shakes Hands With Herself.

[Bath, (Me.) Times.]

A lady in Bath was recently much alarmed by dreaming that some one was holding her wrist. Vainly endeavoring to scream for assistance, she succeeded at length in whispering just loud enough to awaken herself. After a few minutes' relief at being no longer under the influence of the dream she became conscious that some one was really holding her left wrist, and all her strength was inadequate to release it. Whether to call her hostess or not was not easily decided, for the terror rendered her as speechless as she had been before awakening. It could not be that any of her friends had seized her wrist in sport; it was too rigid a clasp, and had been continued for some time, for her left hand was cold and numb. But just as she should be able to speak in a moment she found the relentless grasp was that of her own right hand, and not easy to withdraw from its twin companion, so desperate had become its hold.

What is Man and Where is He?

Man that is married to married to woman is of few days and full of trouble. In the morning he draws his salary, and in the evening behold it is all gone. It is like a tale that is told, it vanishes, and no one knoweth whither it goeth. He riseth up in chilly garments of the night and seeketh somnolent pargoric wherewith to heal the colicky bowels of his infant off-spring. He imitateth the horse or ox, and diaweth the chariot of his posterity. He spendeth his shekels in the purchase of fine linen and purple to cover the bosom of his family, yet he himself is seen at the gates of the city with one suspender. He cometh forth for a flower and is cut down. There is hope of a tree when it is cut down that the tender shoot thereof will sprout again, but man goeth to his home, and what is he then. Yea, he is altogether wretched.

A City Over a Cave.

It is thought that Knoxville, Tenn., is built over a mammoth cave. An entrance to the cave was recently made in the heart of the city at a distance of 200 feet below the surface of the ground. A larger hole was made, which opened into a chamber of unknown size. One of the hands threw a rock and could hear it fall in the distance. The formation on which the city rests is limestone, a carbonate of lime which is soluble in water containing carbonic acid. If the cave at present is only a small one, it is gradually becoming larger by the erosive power of water. In former days the bottoms of cisterns have been known to drop out.

The star route cases will be presented to the Washington courts this week.

MILES CITY.

The Great Social Event of the Season at the Northern Pacific Engineer's Office.

The Occasion Being the Fifty-Eighth Anniversary of Col. Clough's Birthday.

The Fort Keogh Band Turns Out in Full and Furnishes the Music.

Miscellaneous Other Matters of More or Less Importance to Those of the Valley.

The Event of the Season.

Special Correspondence of the Daily Tribune.

MILES CITY, Oct. 29.—A grand affair occurred last night at the North Pacific engineers' headquarters. The event was occasioned by the celebration of Col. Clough's fifty-eighth birthday, and was a complete surprise to that gentleman. The entire Fort Keogh band, consisting of thirty four pieces, was in attendance, together with a majority of the officers of the post. Speeches were made by the oldest citizens of Miles City, and by a few of the army officers. Col. Clough's response to the remarks was a telling and touching speech, and exhibited plainly the surprise and gratification he felt. The band played a few selections, after which all retired to the dining hall, which was handsomely decorated, and enjoyed a grand feast. After spending a hour or two with the colonel, the party adjourned to John Smith's, where, in a private room, wine was liberally opened and a good time enjoyed.

THE Y. M. S. C.

The party given by the Y. M. S. C. was pronounced by all to have been the finest thing of its kind ever had in this city. The supper was exceptionally grand.

The subscribers of the Yellowstone Journal were agreeably surprised on Saturday morning to find that paper twice its usual size. It is reported that even its editor in chief was abashed, and in his excitement cut in half.

A man who recently, while intoxicated, was thrown from a wagon, having his leg broken and sustaining other injuries, died at the hospital yesterday, while amputation was being performed.

Lieut. Grimes, of the United States telegraph, is in town. His visit here is occasioned by the departure of Mr. H. Wesley Filbert, manager of this office, for the east. An enlisted soldier has been ordered to take Mr. Filbert's place.

J. Basinski & Bros. lost a valuable package by the recent Bozeman stage robbery. United States Marshal Hathaway is here, and is said to have an inkling as to who the robbers were. Sam Getz, superintendent of the line, is also here looking into the matter.

DELIGHTFUL WEATHER

still continues and on Saturday last our streets were crowded with carriages and horsemen.

H. Wesley Filbert, manager of the United States telegraph office at this place, leaves this week for the east where he will probably get married. Mr. Filbert has many friends here who would be delighted to hear of any step towards advancement and making sure his future residence here.

The past week has been a very enjoyable one, both by the demi monde as well as the respectable portion of our society. The renowned Maud Shepherd gave a "soiree" on Friday night, and "Crickett," a well known Montanan, gave a well attended dance Saturday night. Both of these are notable for the reason that they were conducted in a quiet manner.

HOME FIRST.

Our citizens did not subscribe liberally to the Garfield fund, but did a good thing in filling up a subscription paper for an injured man's family with a handsome amount.

Ties are being floated down the Yellowstone to Powder river for the use of the track layers.

A large amount of money was thrown on the opera house stage on Saturday night. The performers fail to draw as large houses as those before them, who are now at Bismarck.

The following notice was placed in a conspicuous place this week: "Al take notes, the undersigned wood like to teach a schol in this city, al wanten to have then children taught will please aply to _____."

ESTABLISHED IN 1876.

MINNE-HA-HA

SAMPLE ROOM

No. 52 Main Street. - C. R. WILLIAMS, Prop.

Whiskies---Nelson's Rye, Bottled Whiskies, Finest Maryland Rye.

Champagne Wines---G. H. Mumm's Dry Verzenay, G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry, Niersteiner Rhine.

Clarets---St. Julien, White Seal.

Sherries---Royal, Dry and Pale.

Ports---Pure Juice,
Dry Catawba Wines.

Ale and Porter---Bass & Co's Pale Ale, Guinness' Stout.

Mineral Water---Apollinaris, Hunyada Janos Aperient.

AGENCIES.

I handle the goods of the following well known firms:

Bond & Gillard: E. H. Taylor, Jr., "O. F. C.," Alex Matignon & Cie Brandies; Frouce, Freres Clarets; Josef Falck, Rhine Wines; Kelly's Island Wine Co's Wines; Alsopp & Co., Ales; Guinness' Stout.

All my goods warranted straight.

No imitations handled in my house

I make it a specialty to deal in straight sour mash whiskies of the most approved makes, and guarantee their absolute purity.

I purchase these goods in original packages from bonded warehouses in Kentucky.

I handle chiefly imported cigars and keep but the very best of native brands

Brandies---J. Hennessy & Co., 1863, Blackberry and Apple Brandy.

Scotch and Irish Whiskies---Greenlee's, Jameson's, Lorne Highland Scotch, Fine Old Irish.

Gins---John DeKuyper's Gin, John DeKuyper's Extra Imported.

Cordials and Liqueurs---Curacoa No. 1, Benedictine Legerand Lime, Absynth Ed Pernod, Sime Juice.

Rums and Arracs---Jamaica Rum, St. Croix Rum, New England Rum

Bitters---Angostura Siegerts, Baker's Cocktail Bitters, Hostetter's Bitters.

IMPORTED CIGARS!

A Specialty. Received Monthly Direct from Havana.

Gins, Brandies, Rum, and Araac Punch Bitters

And All Other Goods in This Line.

THE ONLY HOUSE IN BISMARCK HANDLING MILWAUKEE DRAUGHT BEER!

Grand Free Lunch Every Evening

A Cozy Reading Room Connected with the House.
the service of the public.

All goods First-Class, and the most gentlemanly Waiters always at
C. R. WILLIAMS.

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY LOUNSBERRY & JEWELL.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE.
Published every morning, except Monday, at Bismarck, Dakota, is delivered by carrier to all parts of the city at twenty-five cents per week, or \$1 per month.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One month, postage paid, \$1.00
Three months, postage paid, 3.00
Six months, postage paid, 5.00
One year, postage paid, 10.00
THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.
Eight pages, containing a summary of the news of the week, both foreign and local, published every Friday, sent, postage paid, to any address for \$2.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

TRANSIENT:
\$1.00 per inch first insertion; 50 cents for second and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
YEARLY CONTRACT RATES:
For contract rates apply at office, or send for "Advertising Card of Rates."
WEEKLY RATES:
Locals 10 cents per line, per day, or 25 cents per line for six successive days without change. Write-ups in Brevier type, 15 cents per line, measured ten lines to the inch.

THE COMING BOOM.

The history of Fargo for the past three years will be repeated at Bismarck during the next three. Even now we have the first low wash of the coming tide that will transform Bismarck from a collection of cheap wooden structures into a city of substantially built brick.

Saturday a contract was signed for a two story brick block 25x80 with basement 50x30 on the corner of First and Main streets, and the buildings have already been moved off, and the excavation is to be made and foundation laid this fall. The building will be arranged with two stores below and the present intention is to fit the upper rooms for a boarding house. The cost of the building will be about ten thousand dollars.

A building about the same size, but three stories in height will be erected on the corner of Main and Third streets. The First National bank will build of brick on the corner of Main and Second street, and already negotiations are on foot for brick on the corner of Main and Fourth and on the corner of Main and Fifth.

Messrs. Bragg and Jewell will build a brick building on Fourth street, and negotiations are pending that will result in the construction of at least one other on that street next spring.

Griffin & Roberts will remove the Capitol hotel building, probably yet this fall and build of brick on this lot. Joseph Hare will remove the building directly opposite the TRIBUNE block and replace it with brick, and it is extremely doubtful if John Whalen, who occupies the lot between that and the brick to be built on the corner, can resist the temptation to join in the boom, and make a solid brick front of one hundred feet, opposite the Bank of Bismarck, postoffice and TRIBUNE.

From this it would appear the boom will be fairly under headway in the spring and is even now started. Now if the city will establish fire limits and provide for water works and street cars to the landing, every dollar's worth of real estate in Bismarck will advance from one to five hundred per cent. at once and Bismarck will then attract the attention it deserves; and the world will soon be satisfied that Bismarck is the coming metropolis. Lines of railroad are to be located within the next twelve months and the capital of north Dakota will also be located, for the next congress will divide Dakota and create a new territory from the northern part thereof.

Bismarck has much to gain through an awakening; it has much to lose through inaction; and whether it is to be a great commercial metropolis depends entirely upon the course taken during the next twelve months.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

D. B. Miller, Lincoln, Neb.—You and your six sons are recommended to come to this country. You will find government land within a few miles of Bismarck, or you can buy railroad land. See answers to correspondents in another column. Flannery & Wetherby are the North Pacific land agents at Bismarck, Carpenter & Cary are their land agents at Mandan. Col. R. M. Newport, North Pacific land commissioner, St. Paul, will send maps, etc. The hot winds and drouth you speak of are not common to this country, nor do we here suffer from excessive rain. Your teams will command good prices or plenty of work at about \$4 to \$5 per day for each, with a man or boy. The colts will grow into money. You can ship horses and household goods in the same

car. At least that is frequently done. The trip is too long to be made with profit on the river. You could rent a farm to advantage. The farm owners usually furnish land and seed and give one-half of the crop. If the ground is plowed you will be expected to plow again in the fall. Corn, potatoes and other vegetables can be raised successfully on prairie sod broken for the first time in the spring.

THREE hundred thousand dollars were deposited in the First National bank of Fargo on Tuesday, and yet a man in Bismarck last week said Bismarck was large enough; that no more d—d interlopers were wanted to invest either in business or real estate; that there were farmers enough in the country, etc. Fargo has been built up by the settlement of its agricultural lands. Bismarck, on the other hand, has prospered on business in no manner connected with the agricultural development of the country. Who can estimate its importance when the surrounding country is developed, and when to the hurrah of the river men, and to the trade of the transients, is added that of hundreds of farmers from the surrounding country; when other roads come in and add to its facilities for the shipment of freights; when manufacturing is established, and it becomes the capital of one of the grandest states in the Union?

THE Jamestown Alert says that when Hon. E. P. Wells was in Chicago he called on R. C. Clowry, superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph company for the western and middle states. Mr. C. stated that he realized the need of improved service, and that the total amount of repairs and additions already ordered for Minnesota and Dakota amounted to \$186,601.72. This includes a new line from St. Paul to Bismarck, one from St. Paul to Winnipeg and a third from Duluth to Brainerd. He also stated that the business in Dakota had nearly doubled in the past three months. As soon as experienced men could be obtained he promised that wires would be put in good shape. So many men were now at work upon the Mutual Union that it was hard work to obtain persons understanding the construction and repair of telegraph lines.

C. R. ROLLINS, publisher of the Insurance Argus, Chicago, one of the best papers of the kind in the country, has the following to say about Dakota newspapers: "The importance of newspaper enterprise in pushing forward the interests of new cities and localities was never more apparent than in the growth of Fargo, with the influence of the Argus, and Bismarck, Dakota, fostered as it is by the TRIBUNE. These two papers are splendid specimens of western journalism, newsy, spicy, racy and yet full of information of a solid character concerning the district in which they are published."

Now that property is rapidly advancing, it is to be hoped that care will be taken not to overdo the business. It would be an unfortunate thing for the town if the choice locations should be picked up and held by speculators, or if prices are kited up so high as to be beyond the reach of everybody. Let those owning choice lots give up a portion to persons who will improve or join in improvements and thereby benefit the other property they hold one hundred per cent. or more.

THE Chicago Times well says "Tyner's only offense was that Frank Hutton wanted the office." That is undoubtedly true. Frank is young, genial and popular with all who know him and like Ben Butler's famous widow knew just what he wanted and did not hesitate to say so. Dr. Hutton will prove one of the most popular men in official life in Washington.

It is now rumored that Filley, who was bounced by Hayes as postmaster at St. Louis, will in due time be appointed postmaster general. He is competent and was removed under order of no one and was about the only victim.

A WASHINGTON special says: "President Arthur has offered the position of secretary of the interior to James A. Williamson of Iowa, formerly commissioner general of the land office."

DELEGATE CANNON, of Utah, has been declared an alien by the chief justice of that territory and therefore not eligible to the seat in congress to which he was elected for a third term.

THERE is a movement on foot for the organization of the Bismarck & Mouse River

railroad. The Mouse river valley is as good and productive as is the famous Red river valley, and the time is not far distant when the great wheat fields of America will be found in that region.

PAT DONAN told the people of St. Louis recently that when the Hudson Bay and Mississippi were connected by canal, Dakota would ship whales from the Arctic ocean to the St. Louis market. Until then they must be content with Dakota wheat.

THE Minnesota legislature has passed a bill apportioning the state into five congressional districts. Ramsey and Hennepin counties remain in the same congressional district.

MINNEAPOLIS people have formed a syndicate for the erection of a block four stories in height, having a frontage of 630 feet on Nicollet and Fifth street.

THE St. Paul Globe wants Baldwin appointed secretary of the treasury. It thinks he has shown his financial ability by stealing two and one-half million.

HUNTLEY's Spoondyke will appear in cloth, extra bevelled edges for the holidays with additions specially prepared for the holiday edition.

It is alleged that Col. Ingersoll is about to commence a libel suit against the Cincinnati Enquirer. A very foolish thing for a wise man to do.

THERE were 248 deaths in the army last year. Six thousand five hundred and sixty-four soldiers were discharged and 2,361 deserted.

THE Mutual Union are constructing underground connections through Chicago. The council will not allow the erection of poles.

THE Washington gossips now profess to believe that Gen. Grant will in due time succeed Blaine as secretary of state.

A G. CAMPBELL will take his position as delegate from Utah under the decision of the supreme court of that territory.

THERE is an active demand for Confederate bonds. A New York house on Monday ordered a million dollars worth.

By the defalcation of its cashier the Mechanics' National bank at Newark, N. J., loses about \$2,600,000.

THE public debt was reduced thirteen million last month and \$340,960,971 remain in the treasury.

THE readjusters claim they will carry Virginia by 20,000 majority, and Mahone is therefore happy.

GOV. BEVERIDGE has been appointed assistant treasurer of the United States at Chicago.

JUDGE HUDSON reserves his decision in the railroad tax cases until January.

WHEAT has declined to \$1.12 in the Fargo market.

CONFEDERATE bonds bring \$10 per thousand.

Mrs. SPRAGUE is anxious for her divorce suit to come off.

NINE hundred cigar makers are on the strike at Milwaukee.

SERGEANT MASON will not be tried until after Guitau's trial.

COMPLAINT is made in Boston of the lack of desirable studios.

THE New York Michigan relief fund now aggregates \$123,224.

CHARLES SUMNER was a great admirer of long haired women.

QUEEN VICTORIA's maids of honor average about 50 years of age.

ANOTHER plot was discovered yesterday to take the life of the czar.

REFUS HATCH has sailed by the City of Rome for a six weeks' trip abroad.

A PENNY edition of Uncle Tom's Cabin has been published in London.

AN aunt of Gen. Grant, Mrs. A. M. Ross, died at LaCrosse, Wis., Tuesday.

THE first snow of the season at St. Paul Wednesday. Come to Dakota.

SNOW fell Monday in London and other parts of England. Come to Dakota.

FARMER DICKENS, a nephew of Charles Dickens, was recently elected a deacon of the Methodist church by the Rock River conference at Sycamore, Ill.

THE Chicago & Northwestern railway company has given an order for two hundred and

fifty new coal cars, twenty locomotives, twenty passenger coaches and six dining cars.

THE star route reductions since the 4th of March amounts to about \$1,000,000.

THE North Pacific expects to run trains to Missoula as early as October, 1882.

THE Missoulian says the new town on Sweet-house creek, Montana, is to be called Garfield.

THE owners of the dogs engaged in the recent fight in Kentucky have been indicted in Louisville.

THERE were ninety-four deaths in Helena last year, thirty-eight being children under five years.

THERE have been \$1,750,300 worth of private buildings erected in Washington city since last year.

MISS ANNA LOUISA CARY will sell her house in Portland, and will probably reside in New York.

THE coronation of the czar of all the Russians will take place during April next if he lives till then.

GEO. H. WHITE has been chosen president of the New York exchange. Business begins Monday next.

ABOUT two months more work will complete the grade of the Utah & Northern narrow gauge to Helena.

SECRETARY EVANS' seventh daughter was married last week to Charles Harrison Tweed, Esq., of New York.

CHARLEY COLLINS has enlarged his paper the Sioux City Times, and it is now one of the best dailies in Iowa.

ER-Secretary EVERTS is on his farm in Vermont, writing the report of the international monetary commission.

HENRY BRANDON, in the employ of the American Express company at St. Paul, was killed by the cars Monday.

MISS ARTHUR, the daughter of the president, is a blonde haired young lady, who is now attending school at Albany.

ERNESTO ROSSI, the great Italian tragedian, made his first appearance on the American stage last week in New York.

A LADY named Mrs. Brown fell on the sidewalk at St. Paul Wednesday, and broke her head. She died almost instantly.

THE brigands in Greece are in a bad way. The Athens newspapers predict their extermination by the government troops.

THE prairie fire destroyed the house and barn of Mr. Brown, who lives about seven miles north of Jamestown, last Friday night.

BEING that there is a water famine in New York city, perhaps Minneapolis can make arrangements to spare a little of that article.

LAST Saturday there was shipped from San Francisco 50,000 pounds of Giant powder for use on the Mullan pass of the North Pacific.

Now that the Yellowstone Journal has enlarged to an eight page paper, some idea of the boom of the Yellowstone valley can be gained.

VICE-PRESIDENT DAVIS will not go south during the recess, as has already been reported, but will spend the few weeks at his home in Illinois.

Not only did Queen Victoria go to see a play at her son's Scotch home, but on a subsequent evening she was his partner in a dance at a ball there.

JAMES GARFIELD is again quite sick at Williams College with malaria. It is feared that it will be impossible for him to remain at Williamsstown.

COMMENTING upon Grateau's claim that he was inspired, the New York Truth suggests that the sooner he is sent to the source of his inspiration the better.

MONDAY last was the twenty-ninth anniversary of Daniel Webster's death. It is proposed in Boston to celebrate the centennial of his birth on the 18th of January next.

LORILLARD is getting a nice thing out of his trotting stock in Europe. Not less than \$17,055 has been credited to Mr. Lorillard by Iroquois victories. Foxhall follows with a total of \$4,796.

ANOTHER insane man went to the white house on Tuesday, claiming to be a messenger from God to take the president away. All that Washington wants now is a high stone wall to be an insane asylum.

PORTLAND, Me., is the great prohibition town. It is a criminal offense there to sell a glass of wine, ale, or even hard cider. Last week out of seventy-one arrests in Portland, sixty-one were made for drunkenness.

THE Chicago Inter Ocean says that there may be something behind the Confederate bond speculation more than appears upon the surface. But one thing is sure, they will not be redeemed by the men on guard now.

At the Atlanta agricultural exhibition yesterday Commissioner of Agriculture Loring delivered an address on the advancement of agriculture in America. The national exhibitors declare the exhibition fully open.

A MONTANA exchange says the largest beef steer ever butchered in Montana, says a cotemporary, should be credited to Butte. The prize bovine dressed 1,200 pounds. This is a mistake. In 1868 or 1869, Chris Wauhl, of Diamond City, killed an ox which dressed over 1,300 pounds.

The animal was purchased, we believe of James Gallop, then residing in Horse Shoe Bend. Butte will have to come again before it can carry off the honors from the "cow county."

THE man recently arrested at Milwaukee for vagrancy has been identified as Lou Williams, the murderer of Coleman, by the brother of the murdered man.

THERE is another absurd rumor afloat that the President is inducing Blaine to hold onto the state department to give him time and courage to appoint Gen. Grant.

WHILE the police were undertaking to execute Duff, at Dublin yesterday, for the murder of a policeman Sept. 15th, they were attacked by the crowd, whereupon they fired upon the people, killing and wounding twenty.

THE Argus speaks of a man, who, after reading a copy of that paper a few moments on the west-bound train, decided to go back, and actually did take the return train to Jamestown and invested over \$1,000 in Fargo.

THE New Innan steamer, the City of Rome, the second largest vessel in the world, made her first voyage from Queenstown to New York in less than nine days, although delayed twenty-four hours by a break in the engine room.

The North Pacific company moved 191 freight cars in and out of Duluth, Monday. Of the incoming cars forty-one were loaded with wheat. Eighty cars loaded with coal were taken from Duluth, and fifteen cars of coal were taken from St. Paul.

MISS MARY BRADFORD, the sister of Jefferson Davis, died in Kentucky on the 22d ult., at the age of 81 years. She was well known throughout the south. The remains were interred Monday in the cemetery of Gethsemane Abbey at New Hope, Ky.

WHILE the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon was waiting to cross the Thames river at New London, Conn., recently, he had his pocket picked of the notes he had made for the special prayer for the president which he was to deliver, and also lost a little loose change.

AN American tourist declares that the open stone tomb at Verona, in which it is said Juliet's lifeless form was laid, is only an old horse trough; that the holes are where the water was let out, and that the roughness on the edges is where the horses gnawed.

THE Casselton Reporter says that S. C. Dalrymple finished threshing on his bonanza farm on Saturday last, his crop panning out 50,000 bushels of cereals, the yield being considerable more than Mr. Dalrymple anticipated, though he was aware he had a fine crop previous to threshing.

THE oldest twins in the United States are George and Edmund Gravely, of Leatherwood, Henry county, Va. They will be 93 years old on the 1st of December next, and are in quite good health. Their mother lived to be over 100 years of age, and their father died at the age of 90 years.

CHARLEY COLLINS says that as all cities having a population over 20,000 or receiving \$20,000 per year at their postoffice are entitled to free postal deliveries, Sioux City's postoffice and its prospective growth will come in for free delivery under the \$20,000 receipts rule, within the next year.

THE coming cabinet is decidedly Grant. It would appear that the "silent man" is opening his mouth at the wrong time. If Grant were president he could have had but little more to say than he has had about the present administration of the affairs in general, the cabinet in particular.

THE leading social event at Miles City last week was the celebration of the 58th anniversary of the birthday of Col. Clough, assistant chief engineer of the North Pacific. The Fort Keogh military band turned out, and the colonel was given to understand that he had many warm friends in the Yellowstone as well as the Missouri Valley.

SCOVILLE, council for Guitau, has directed the clerk of the court to issue subpoenas for Mrs. Augusta Parker, James G. Kiernan, G. T. Burrows, Francis M. Scoville and J. Lewis Lee, all of Chicago, C. S. Joslyn, Oneida Community; Everett Q. Foss, Dover, N. H.; John A. Rice, Merton, Wis.; Edward O. Spitz, New York city, and Harmon A. Merling, Williamsport, Pa.

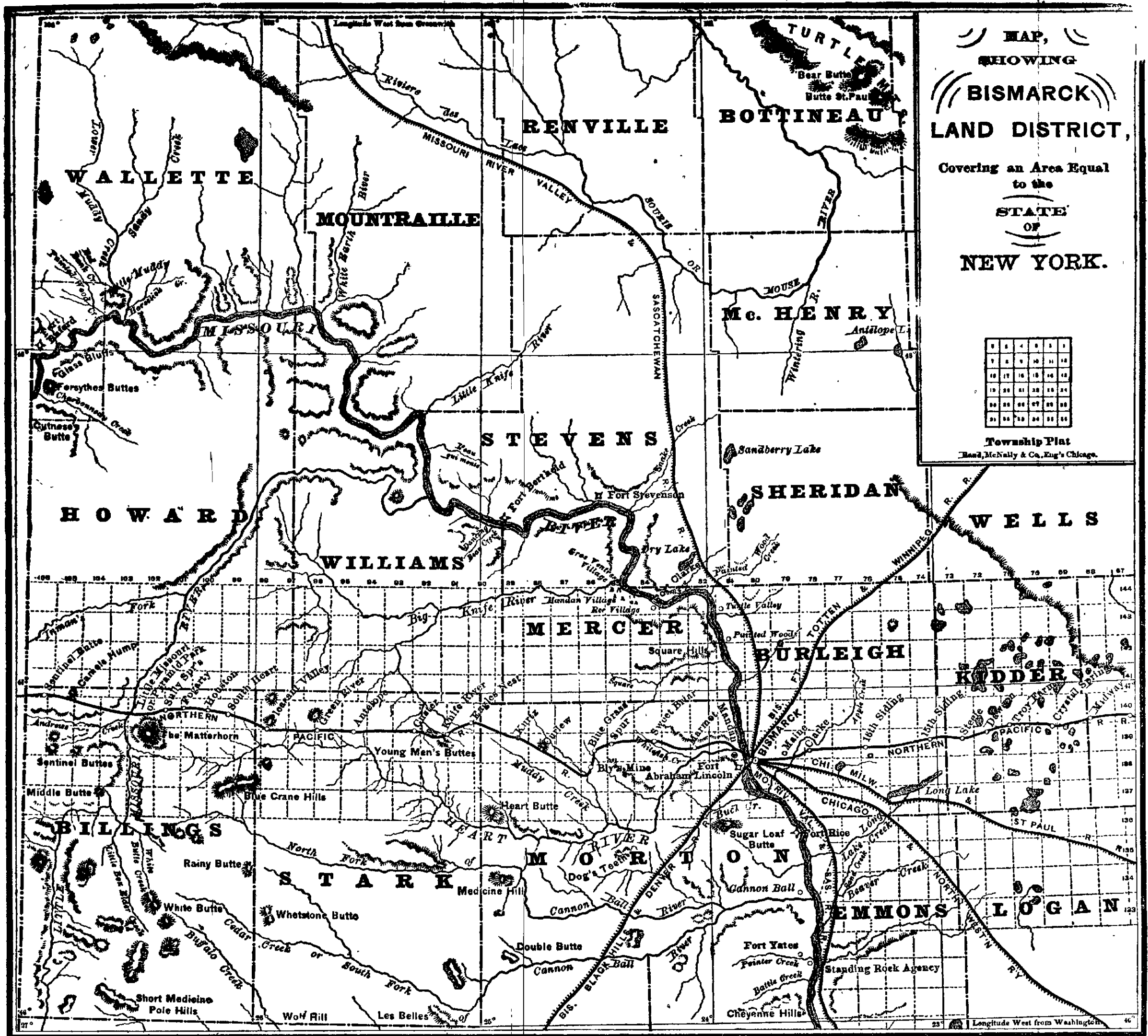
MR. CYRUS W. reports that the total amount subscribed toward the fund for Mrs. Garfield and her children to date is \$361,791.72. The amount paid by the United States Trust company for \$311,000 United States four per cent. registered bonds is \$361,770.75, leaving a balance of cash at credit of the fund in the hand of the United States Trust company \$20.97.

IN the upper part of Sonoma county, Cal., near the coast, is a road bed on the tree tops. Between the Clipper mills and Stuart's Point, where the road crosses a deep ravine, the trees are sawed off on a level, and the timber and ties laid on the stumps. In the centre of the ravine mentioned two huge red wood trees, standing side by side, form a substantial support, and they are cut off seventy-five feet from the ground.

THE Yellowstone Journal says that First Lieutenant Frederick Schwatke, of the Third United States Cavalry, famous as an Arctic explorer, has been ordered to report to General Miles, now commanding the department of Columbia, for duty as aide-de-camp. This, with Lieutenant O. F. Long, Fifth infantry, completes Gen Miles' allowance of aides. Capt. Frank Baldwin, Fifth infantry, has been ordered to report to Miles for duty as department judge advocate, but we are informed he has received instructions from the general to wait at Fort Keogh for written instructions as to his further movements.

For Sale.
Full assortment of legal blanks at the TRIBUNE office.

Map Showing the Bismarck Land District. Covering an Area of 51,000 Square Miles, or a Territory Equal to the State of New York.



Bismarck Land District.

This district is as large as the State of New York and the above map shows its location and extent. The distance east and west is 255 miles and north and south about the same. From the Missouri to the Montana line the railway measurement is 175 miles. The surveyed land extends along the North Pacific railroad as far west as Eagle's Nest or Range 90. The numbers of the ranges are given on the northern boundary line of Burleigh and other counties, beginning with No. 67 and ending with No. 106. The townships are marked on the eastern line of the district. A township runs from the east to the west. Take 140 for instance, and the reader can trace the township to Montana. Then practice looking for township 140, range 67 or range 68, 70, 75, 79, 81 or 82, and so on to the end. The small township plat presented with the map shows

HOW THE SECTIONS ARE NUMBERED,

beginning with the north-east corner with section 1 and running west to 6, and then east and west down to 36. At the corners of the sections are posts that are marked with the numbers of the sections, townships and range. By reference to this map a settler or speculator can pick out any locality that he wants to investigate. He can see the course of the Missouri or follow the line of the North Pacific railroad through, every township of the district. He can quickly learn that the two ranges on the east side of 67 and 68 are in another county than Kidder. They are in Stateman. He can find out the location of Crystal Springs, Troy farm, Dawson, Steele, Clarke, Bismarck, Mandan, and all the stations west of the Missouri. He can learn the position of the Forts and Indian agencies and amuse himself an hour looking up rivers and streams that have a history. The geography of Kidder, Burleigh and Morton counties containing the principal settlements is obvious at a glance. The investor or settler, who likes

the location of township 140, range 79, or same township, range 81, can correspond with J. A. Rea, Register of the local land office and find out what is taken and what is vacant. The Railroad owns every other section for forty miles on either side of the line. The prospective railroads on the above map, are certain to come in the near future. A prophetic spirit can foresee the development that will bring all of these roads to Bismarck and Mandan. The man who starts in now will reap the harvest.

BURLEIGH COUNTY.

Burleigh county is the agricultural principality of the Missouri slope. Its area of farm land covers sixty townships of thirty-six sections each, or the respectable total of 2,160 sections, which is equivalent to a bonanza field of 1,382,400 acres. Reduced to small farms of 160 acres, Burleigh's estate will support 8,640 farmers, with their families, making thirty five thousand people. That will be the condition of this comparatively unoccupied country in ten years. For the western boundary rolls in mighty curves the largest river in North America, fringed with a belt of heavy timber that will provide excellent fuel for the settler. Draining the central district is Apple creek, and lying in the northern tier of townships are lakes and springs that will provide for all inhabitable time an inexhaustible supply of water for stock. The surface of the whole county is rolling and undulating. The topography is the most inviting of any prairie land on the line of the North Pacific. People who desire a soil of the richest black loam, with an everlasting subsoil of clay, combined with a pleasing landscape, will find their heart's content in this county. It is not all plain or all hill. It is what the good eastern farmer wants—neither a dead level nor a perpendicular precipice. Besides the timber from the banks of the river, the farmer can get lignite coal from the mines west of the Missouri, laid down in Bismarck at \$4 per ton.

But all of the good land in North Da-

kota is not in Burleigh county.

KIDDER COUNTY,

lying directly east, is one of the finest counties of land in the whole northwest. It contains Crystal Springs and its magnificent ranges for stock; the Troy farm, which sold its product of wheat to Minneapolis millers at an advance of fifteen cents per bushel over the price paid for the best Minnesota grades; Dawson, with its rapidly developing farming and stock growing interest; and Steele, with its big wheat fields and booming townsites. It contains the COUNTY OF EMMONS

MORTON COUNTY

with its growing county seat at Mandan, fairly laughs with delight when she considers the rapid strides she is making toward reaching the size and importance of Bismarck. Mandan is backed by a well watered country and along the frequent streams a large amount of timber is found. The soil is deep and rich and in some cases a better crop has been raised the first year by the settler, who found his farm unbroken sod than is usually produced in the eastern states. The county has broad meadows and inexhaustible beds of coal, and will in time prove one of the richest and best on the line of the road. The North Pacific crosses Kidder, Burleigh and Morton from east to west, and passes on through Stark and Billings. In

STARK COUNTY

will be found as handsome land as the eye of man ever rested upon. The Upper Knife river and Young Man's Butte regions are plains rich in all the elements that makes farming profitable. The prairies please the eye, timber is found in considerable quantities, and the water is pure and easy to reach. As lovely as is this country, that about Green River is still better and still handsomer. Pleasant Valley, all that its name implies. At

the station of this name Hon. W. S. Dickinson, of New York, has had broken this year one hundred acres—the beginning of a bonanza farm.

BILLINGS COUNTY

is remarkable for its points of interest; its pyramid plains, valleys and parks, a mixture of each, mis-called the bad lands, charm the eye and astonish the investigator. Here the Indians loved to roam, because here was found the best grazing in all the land; the best water on the plains. In these valleys they loved to stroll and hunt because here the greatest aggregation of game, other than buffalo was found. The mountain sheep would here throw himself from three hundred feet heights, striking upon his head, and would scamper forward in his hunt for new heights to climb. Here the grizzly loved to dwell, and wild roved the antelope, elk, and deer in search of the shade, grass and water in summer, and food and shelter in winter. Sentinel Buttes mark the beginning of a broad plain extending well into Montana. And this whole country from Mandan to Montana; from Mandan to the Cannon Ball, the north line of the Indian reservation, and from Mandan, up the river on the west side of the Missouri, embracing the counties of Mercer, Williams and Howard, is all open to settlement. It is only a short time since all this tract was Indian country. From Bismarck the writer has witnessed an attack by Indians upon a surveying party near the present townsites of Mandan, and a year later poor old Henry was killed by Indians between Mandan and Fort A. Lincoln. But the Indians have followed the buffalo, and now comes the bee and civilization. North, north-west and north-east of Bismarck, embracing Sheridan, Stevens, Wells, McHenry, Bottineau, Renville, Montraille and Wallette counties, we can only say there is no better country or any better land. Almost the entire region is unsurveyed and unsettled except by rancher

along the river. In this region lie dormant the wheat fields of the future. This country now unsettled must be developed—it must attract attention, and must prosper. Bismarck and Mandan may well look forward to a glorious future.

BISMARCK

because its position suggests the idea of concentration of commercial interests.

MANDAN,

because a rich agricultural country is rapidly being developed that will bring to it the trade of the thousands who will eagerly seek the advantages presented if they will only consider. The struggling ones should look and locate, if they would prosper and be happy.

See how well watered this whole region is. Along the Missouri and other principal streams much timber is found, and in the whole country the soil is strong in these elements which make wheat.

Home Market.

For several years yet the farmer will have a local market for his oats, potatoes, vegetables and surplus live stock. For a year or two the Bismarck flouring mills will command our wheat crop and pay a price proportionately higher than Duluth, our great lake market, or Minneapolis, the dominant flouring mill center of the United States. These mills pay from ninety cents to \$1.15 per bushel for wheat. The Indian agencies and military posts on the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers consume large quantities of flour, and the flour mills of Burleigh county are in a position to command that trade. The cost of transportation from Minneapolis to Bismarck is a bar to competition, from that quarter. The local millers can buy their wheat from the farmers and save the freight on both wheat and flour that is charged against the flour manufactured and sold in Minnesota to the contractors, who supply the government demand east, north and south

The Bismarck Tribune.

LOCAL LEAVINGS.

A bashful young girl named Louisa, Will never allow you to kiss her; You must never touch, Or look at her much, Which the only way was for to kiss her.

There was an old maid of Onieda, Who screamed at the sight of a speld; She would kick at a lamb, And run wild from a ramb, But fearlessly tackle hard ceida.

Fargo is putting in gas; Bismarck will be content with electric lights.

Only forty more lots will be sold at Steele this fall, at old plat figures.

The banks of Bismarck will do nearly double last year's business this year.

Now is the time to catch on to the boom. To-morrow it may be too late.

Chapter the 20th, of the "Disgusted Hunters," is crowded out of this issue.

Duluth is organizing a board of trade. Bismarck will have one in a few weeks.

As evidence of increased transient business the opera house draws large crowds.

More brick machines will be necessary next season. One or two cannot supply the demand.

Flannery & Weatherby sold over \$9,000 worth of lots in the new railroad addition Tuesday.

The fairest lady in the town bought the first cut flowers at the Bismarck Green Houses Wednesday.

Frank Stone is making all the necessary preparations for farming quite extensively next season.

Venor says November will be a mild month in Dakota. The Vennorable old man ought to know.

Ten carpenters are now at work at Steele, the boom town between James-town and Bismarck.

Charley Williams who owns the finest span of mares in the city, offers the team for sale at a bargain.

A party of hunters are organizing to take in the "Agard fellows." Better wait for snow, boys.

The buildings taken from the Hale lots on Main street are being removed to Stayell's lots, on Fifth street.

Wild geese and ducks have about disappeared for this season, but prairie chickens abound in thousands.

Mason says he is equal to the emergency and that he will be able to fill the demand. If he is, he's a brick.

More brick layers and stone masons are wanted in Bismarck immediately. Good wages and plenty of work.

Every evening large numbers of deer and antelope are brought in on the train from the west, which are shot en route.

James N. Van Epps, a brother of the TRIBUNE Vans, will arrive the first of the week seeking a fortune in the west.

Mr. Bragg finds it difficult to find rock for his foundations almost everything having been gobbled by the bridge builders.

Pete Eckford offers a bargain to anyone wanting a second-hand coal stove. It can be seen at the store of George Peoples.

Farmer Steen says Clarke will boom next spring. The town is twelve miles east and is the centre of quite a thickly settled country.

John Day has been appointed sexton for the Episcopal church and will hereafter see that the house is properly warmed, swept, etc.

John Whalen says he don't know where all the trade comes from that supports his elegant crockery store, but he gets it all the same.

An invitation is extended to all to visit the court house grounds. The new iron fence, trees, walks, etc., give the building an imposing appearance.

A large portion of the TRIBUNE, upon invitation of Tom Malone, tackled his oysters last evening, and can testify as to their superior qualities.

If the present weather continues, Mr. Mason will have no trouble in building the foundation of the three-story brick, corner of First and Main streets, this fall.

There is already in sight brick buildings next year, costing not less than \$75,000 and probably at least \$100,000 more will be expended before the close of 1882.

A party entering a sleeping car accosts another as follows: "I am your son, but you are not my father." What was the relationship? Guess it and take the chromo.

The postoffice department advertises for bids for mail service from Mandan via

Square Butte and Sanger to the mouth of Knife river, seventy-six miles and back once a week.

Large quantities of dry wood are now being hauled from the bottom lands south of the city, but Baby Mine coal has taken the place of two-thirds of the wood usually consumed.

Morton & Co. the Fargo real estate men have done much for Fargo and vicinity besides making a neat little fortune for themselves. Such a firm in Bismarck would do likewise.

Another has been added to the list of railroad accidents. Mr. Richard Wares, brakeman, fell from the top of a car Monday morning at Fargo, and had both his legs taken off below the knee.

It will be seen by a notice elsewhere that the department has wisely settled the Cannon Ball postoffice muddle by establishing a new route from Bismarck to Fort Sully by way of Gayton.

The Sheridan House has caught the boom spirit, and Jones, the gentlemanly dispenser of liquors and manager of the pool and billiard parlors, rejoices in the arrival of new balls, cushions, etc.

Warm and pleasant. Come ye mud besmeared and frozen fingered mortals of St. Paul and other cold climates, to Bismarck and North Dakota—the great Banana Belt, of rapturous Chenooks.

To-morrow there will be a sale of household furniture belonging to P. M. Eckford at his residence on Second street. Mr. Eckford is arranging to leave for Miles City early next week.

There is more fun for a quarter in Stanley Huntley's Spoondyke, for sale at the Bismarck postoffice, than can be had through any other source. It is better than a circus or Billy Arlington's minstrels.

"Rex," the TRIBUNE's old time Fort Buford correspondent will be pleased to know that there is a two year old boy in Nebraska who was named for him. The parents were pleased with his letters and gave the name in his honor.

A large number of immigrants from Minnesota arrived in the city Wednesday, and were immediately followed by their household effects and agricultural implements. They have taken land near Apple creek, where they will form quite a little village.

F. J. Call has an almanac which says "look out for November between the 6th and 12th." Mr. Call wants to bet that it will be a terrible stormy week. The TRIBUNE will wager him three months' subscription against a new hat that it is nothing of the kind.

Clerk of the Court Cory has received an order from the judge directing him to draw thirty six petit and sixteen grand jurors for the term of court commencing on the 8th inst. The calendar is unusually large. There are twenty-three criminal cases and a large number of civil cases.

The postoffice advertises for bids for weekly mail service from Bismarck to Fort Sully via Grayton, Reigstadt, Le Beau, Medicine Rock, Robb and Little Bend, on the east side of the Missouri river. The department also advertises for service six times per week from Bismarck to Fort Yates via Fort A. Lincoln and Cannon Ball.

Over \$25,000 worth of real estate has changed hands during the past four days. There are towns in which real estate has been boomed so high that capitalists dare not look at it. Not so in Bismarck. Bargains are kept quiet until sufficient improvements have been commenced to carry out the boom. Next summer brick walls will rise in every direction.

Geo. H. Wenz and L. K. Wescot left Bismarck two years ago for Montana. They considered the country, prospecting the farming lands and returned to Bismarck where last week they bought several lots for residence property and have located homesteads eleven miles east of Bismarck in the vicinity of Clark. They have already been offered a liberal advance on the lots purchased.

Purely Personal.

Ansil Owens, of Coulson, M. T., is in the city.

H. S. Parkin returned from Ohio last evening.

J. B. Gayton and Andy Marsh are in the city.

Mark D. Flowers, of St. Paul, is in the city.

W. S. DeGraff, of Minneapolis, is at the Merchants.

Howard Eaton and E. G. Paddock have returned to the Little Missouri.

Mr. C. E. Bogardus, representing Eichelzer & Co., the furriers of Minneap-

olis, will be at the Sheridan House Monday and Tuesday, 7th and 8th inst., where he will be pleased to show our citizens the handsomest line of furs ever brought to this part of the country. The ladies in particular are invited to call and see the goods.

Wm. Anderson sent from Bismarck to the United States jail at Fargo, waived an examination.

Major E. B. Kirk goes to St. Louis this morning to make the necessary arrangements for repairing the steamer Sherman.

Mike Stanton, from Glendive,—"Mike, the peddler,"—is in the city. Mike met his early love at Bismarck, and is a boy again.

C. V. Jackman, a brother of John J. Jackman, who has been visiting Bismarck for some days, has determined to locate at Bismarck.

H. S. Whitsett, formerly of Troy, Kas., and family, have located at Bismarck. Mr. Whitsett is a brother of B. F. Whitsett, of the Freede house.

Major Walker is in Rochester, N. Y., and last Sunday took dinner with A. T. Sherwood, formerly in the United States signal office in this city.

O. J. Johnson, who has been spending some days at Bismarck gathering material for Col. Newport's North Pacific pamphlet, left for St. Paul Monday.

Capt. J. M. Bell, Seventh Cavalry, has been granted a leave of one month, with permission to apply through division headquarters for eleven months.

Morris Cahn, of Miles City, came in Thursday to confer with Jos. Leighton, with whom he is associated, in general merchandise business at Miles City.

Capt. Frank D. Baldwin, of the Fifth infantry, returned from the west Wednesday en route to Detroit Mich. He joins Gen. Miles at Vancouver's Island in December.

F. H. Ertel, the genial editor of the Mandan Pioneer, is in the city. The Mandan people are proud of their paper under Mr. Ertel's management, and have reason to be.

E. Howell, Shelbyville, Ind.; E. Cushing, Fort Custer; W. G. Smith, Fort Stevenson; L. D. Kidder, Miles City, and D. C. Jenkins, Miles City, are at the Western house.

Mr. O. B. Pickett, deputy sheriff of Barnes county, is in the city on a business and pleasure trip. He thinks from the present outlook that Bismarck has a grand future.

L. N. Cary, E. H. Murray, J. C. McMahon, E. M. Davis, F. E. Benjamin, P. C. Bristol, A. A. Ingham, Geo. Grant, and Major J. Mitchell, of Mandan, were at the Sheridan yesterday.

Mr. E. A. Henderson took his final departure from town, and the TRIBUNE for Minneapolis Monday morning. Mr. Henderson will be sadly missed by his numerous friends in Bismarck.

George Reed will leave for the Little Missouri soon to hunt mountain sheep. Antelope, deer, elk and buffalo are too common fry for George, but if any come in his way he will bring them in.

J. M. Hannaford, general freight agent of the North Pacific, and J. D. Brown, general passenger agent of the Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, are in the city. They will remain over to-morrow and go west on Saturday.

Alfred Strasser, of Budapest, Hungary, is in the city. Mr. Strasser is in search of land, and if he learns of the recent transactions in real estate in Bismarck and vicinity he will doubtless consider it a good place to invest in.

H. F. Farry and E. K. Foote, of Cincinnati, who have been spending some days at Standing Rock, returned Wednesday. They received a large number of photographs, sketches and views for Harpers' Weekly, and an immense fund of information for newspaper articles.

H. Hale, who has recently invested heavily in St. Paul, is a relative of Capt. Wm. Harmon and of H. T. Welles, of Minneapolis. Mr. Welles has great faith in Bismarck and has extensive interests in Burleigh county.

A. Kyes, of O'Fallon's Creek, a forwarding and commission merchant doing business at the end of the track, came in from the west last evening and leaves for the east this morning. Mr. Kyes has made hosts of friends on the extension. He is kind and obliging under all circumstances.

Mr. L. M. Handy, one of the leading merchants of Manedona, Mich., is taking in northern Dakota in general. He expresses himself as well pleased with the country and business prospects, and says

that at no distant day he can counted as a Bismarcker. He is a live and go ahead business man.

Bishop Marty is in the city, the guest of the Benedictine brothers. The bishop is becoming quite fleshy, and is becoming comparatively younger every day. One only needs to know the bishop to love him. The Catholic church will increase in power so long as such men as Bishop Marty are chosen for its high places.

John S. Warn was in the city this week. John will prove up on his claim soon, and then if he wants to he can boom Warnton lots until none will fail to buy; and some of these days Warnton coal will be worth a fortune in this market. Mr. Warn is assured that at least 300 families will settle in the vicinity of Warnton next year.

John H. West, Chas. H. Steele, 18th Infantry, J. A. Wells and John Ranch, Claggett, M. T.; F. A. Scott, St. Paul; Saul Miller and wife, of the 3d Infantry, D. M. G. Murphy and H. Kern, St. Paul; J. H. Ames, New York; I. B. Bronville, Fort. Yates; Mrs. Cronkite, Dawson, W. G. Brown, Miles City; B. Ramsey, Buffalo, N. Y.; F. B. Kennard, Miles City, C. Wintemute, Montana, are at the Sheridan.

Father Stephan, late agent at Standing Rock, left for the east yesterday. He goes to Indiana, where he will spend a few days, and then go to Washington to close up his accounts. Father Stephan, by his kindly disposition and straightforward dealing, has endeared himself to all who know him at Bismarck, and has made many warm friends in army circles. He was a faithful and competent officer, and leaves his agency on his own motion, without a single taint of corruption lingering about his name. Father Stephan feels grateful to Bismarck people for their uniform kindness to him. He is impressed with the idea that Bismarck is to be the town of the future, and will doubtless always remember its advantages as well as its people.

The Champion Marksman.

Young Otto, the Nez Perce prince, has been astonishing San Francisco by his feats of marksmanship. He acquired his phenomenal and almost supernatural skill with the rifle under the instructions of Capt. C. E. S. Macdonald, who believes that his pupil is without a rival in the world. The San Francisco papers contain minute descriptions of his performances with which he recently amazed a large and fashionable audience at a benefit performance. For the purpose of illustrating his skill, and without the least idea that the story will be believed, the following account of one of the young Indian's fancy shots is quoted: A pistol barrel is placed in a small steel frame; behind this is a razor with the edge facing the audience. On each side of this razor is a glass ball securely placed for the object of this feat. The pistol barrel, razor and balls are marked with a covering of white cloth. The boy is then blindfolded, his back turned to the objects, the "About—fire!" is given, when he fires down through the pistol barrel, splits his single rifle ball upon the razor edge, and breaks both glass balls on the right and left.

Lyceum Meeting.

At the meeting of the Bismarck lyceum last evening, the following programme was carried out:

A debate on the question, "Resolved, That intemperance is more destructive than war," which was decided in the affirmative by a committee of five ladies. The contestants were George Jennings, A. D. Pratt and Dr. Bentley for the affirmative, and Hugh McDonald and David Stewart for the negative. The debate was followed by a song from Francis Johnson, which was well rendered. Next in order was a recitation by Miss Annie Lewis, entitled "The Sailor Boy's Dream." The following question was then adopted for discussion next week, "Resolved, that the telegraph system of the United States should be under the control of the government." A. D. Pratt was appointed principal disputant on the affirmative and Dr. William A. Bentley on the negative.

Where the Presidents are Buried.

The body of George Washington is resting in a brick vault at Mount Vernon in a marble coffin.

John Adams was buried in a vault beneath the Unitarian church at Quincy. The tomb is walled with rough faced granite.

John Quincy Adams lies in the same vault by the side of his father. In the church above, on either side of the pulpit, are tables of clouded marble, each surmounted by a bust and subscribed with the familiar epitaphs of the only

father and son that ever held the highest office in the gift of the American people.

Thomas Jefferson lies in a small unpretentious private cemetery of 100 feet square, near Monticello.

James Madison's remains rests on a beautiful spot on the old Madison estate, near Orange, Va.

James Monroe's body reposes in Hollywood cemetery, V., on an eminence commanding a beautiful view of Richmond and the James river. Above the body is a huge block of polished Virginia marble, supporting a coffin-shaped block of granite, on which are brass plates suitably inscribed. The whole is surrounded by a sort of Gothic temple—four pillars supporting a peaked roof, to which something of the appearance of a bird cage is imparted by filling in the interstices with iron gratings.

Andrew Jackson was buried in a corner of the Hermitage, eleven miles from Nashville. The tomb is eighteen feet in diameter, surrounded by fluted columns and surmounted by an urn. The tomb is surrounded by magnolia trees.

Martin VanBuren was buried at Kinnerhook. The monument is a plain granite shaft, fifteen feet high.

William Henry Harrison was buried at North Bend, fifteen miles from Cincinnati.

John Tyler's body rests within ten yards of that of James Monroe in Hollywood cemetery, Richmond. It is marked by no monument, but is surrounded by magnolias and flowers.

James K. Polk lies in the private garden of the family residence in Nashville, Tenn. It is marked by a limestone monument, with Doric columns.

Zachary Taylor was buried in Cave Hill cemetery, Louisville. The body was subsequently to be removed to Frankfort, where a suitable monument was to be erected, commemorative of his distinguished services.

Millard Fillmore's remains lie in the beautiful Forest Lawn cemetery of Buffalo, and his grave is surmounted by a lofty shaft of Scotch granite.

Franklin Pierce was buried in Concord, N. H., cemetery, and his grave is marked by a marble monument.

James Buchanan's remains lie in the Woodward Hill cemetery at Lancaster, Pa., in a vault of masonry. The vault is composed of a single block of Italian marble.

Abraham Lincoln rests in Oak Ridge cemetery, Springfield, Ill., enclosed in a sarcophagus of white marble. The monument is a great pile of marble, granite and bronze.

Andrew Johnson's grave is on a cone-shaped eminence, half a mile from Greenville, Tenn. The monument is of marble beautifully ornamented.

The body of James A. Garfield has been placed in a tomb in Cleveland.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Bismarck, D. T., Oct. 26, 1881, and if not called for in 30 days will be sent to the Dead Letter office, Washington, D. C.

Adams, Wm N	Lafayette, Frank
Brouse, Frank	Lynch, John
Buchan, John	Murphy, Miss Augusta
Butter, Mrs Sarah	Murphy, H M
Carr, C E	McDonnell, George
Camstock, Fija J	McCarthy, James
Cable, Frank	McCham, John
Campbell, Felan	Mason, John
Cable, Isaac	Mugger, John
Carroll, J D	Murphy, R A
Clarke, John	McCarthy, Wm H 2
Connelly, John	McCarthy, William
Cameron, W W	Perry, Dr A J
Daugherty, Ed	Pothour, John
Dean, Frank	Pacha, J P
Dale, Elsworth	Shaffer, Mrs D L
Dee, John	Sayers, D 2
Donohue, James	Shaw, Geo
Edwood, Ira	Stanton, Geo
Giles, Alexander	Sweeney, J W
Hender, Lewis	Sheneman, J
Johnson, Charles	Sidney, Samuel
Jones, Mrs Mary J	Thorpe, Mrs Anna
Kelley, Charles	Taylor, Dr J C
Kelly, Chas F	Wesselt, J Johnson
Kountz, John L	

HELD FOR POSTAGE.

Mr. Ianto Henfon, Remine Udderalla Onda Espelund, Sweden. Due 4 cents.
Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Postmaster.

List of Letters.

Held for Postage at Bismarck, D. T., postoffice Tuesday, November 1, 1881.

Robert Gytter, Kest Sarr Tenby, South Wales. Due 6 cents.

John Cole, Old Bridge Haverford, South Wales. Due 5 cents.

Herr A. M. Johanson, Sodra Rye Jermo Station, Gundsbo, Swden. Due 4 cents.

Herr C. P. Ryberg, Sodra Rye Jermo Station Spulbaden, Sweden. Due 5 cents.

Lolla Svicklund, Serornsad Risauget, Sweden Due 5 cents.

Sohanna Axelson, Halvigeu Avendol, Norway. Due 4 cents.

Miss Bruta Ougamo, vadso, Norway. Due 1 cent.

Geo. Anderson, New Cottages, Leaham Harbour, England. Due 5 cents.

Miss Hattie Lunders, Des Plaines, Ill. Due 3 cents.

Mrs. Ellen Mulley, Black Oak, Minn. Due 3 cents.

F. A. Colbertson, Company I, Seventh cavalry, Fort Totten, D. T. Due 3 cents.

C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Postmaster